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AARON M. POWELL, *Editor.*

WENDELL PHILLIPS, *Special Editorial Contributor.*

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"LET US HAVE PEACE."

BY JOHN WEISS.

THE country has accepted this aspiration of the President Elect, and it is a motto encircling his name. But Andrew Johnson has taught us the value of past declarations, for he it was who began his administration with saying that the American people have yet to be taught that treason is odious. What could he have meant except to teach us by his personal example!

Now that we are treated to another declaration, it would be well to discover what it means. If Gen. Grant's administration is first pure, then it will be peaceable. For peace is not the exhaustion and indifference that follow a great political campaign, any more than it is the vengeance that victory sometimes wreaks upon the defeated. Neither is peace a profusion of the magnanimity that we heard so much about a year ago, when a minister of the gospel sent his thousand dollars down to Gen. Lee. It appears that the General has applied a portion of the sum to the establishment of a Bible Class. Can any one tell how long it would take such a class, under Lee's superintendency, with Hampton, Toombs and Forrest for practical teachers, to convert, at their present rate of moral movement, the Ku-Klux-Klan to Christianity? The Bible tells us what the fruits of the spirit are. Official statements show the ghastly fruits of the magnanimity that was commended in pulpits and enforced by Andrew Johnson. In Texas alone, more than 700 murders and only one execution. Truly, a pennyworth of bread to a monstrous allowance of sack. One of the Jameses, lately hung at Worcester, stated in his little platform speech that he had never had a very good opinion of capital punishment. The part of magnanimity was to invite him down from the scaffold to continue the enjoyment of his private opinion. If hanging be the worst use a man can be put to, what degree of usefulness shall we ascribe to murdering? The scaffold, like martial law, is an exceptional necessity at the South, and Gen. Grant will have no peace there, nor defence of loyalty, till every murder is matched with its rope.

All the outrages represent a secret feeling that renders peace an impossibility without the sternest and swiftest retributions. Even with them, there can be no honest and sustained peace until Hampton, Toombs and Forrest are as heartily hated in their neighborhood as Garrison was when the State of Georgia set a price upon his head. When the fomenters of the rebel feeling are shunned, as their neighbors begin to think ill of them, so that they fall into a local disrepute, like that which honored the early days of Phillips and Sumner at the North, we shall begin to see the peace which is the fruit of righteousness.

What are the elements of a just and lasting peace? Not a hushing of agitation nor an era of fine feeling among politicians. "Life, Liberty, and the Pursuit of Happiness" are the essential elements of the peace the South requires. And these three inalienable rights are violated every day. The Southern white records his ineradicable disbelief of the country's great doctrine by murders, assaults, threatenings. His slaveholding intrigue will handle any tools, and be stripped of one device only to clothe itself in another. You cannot alter his determination that the negro shall not be invested with equal political powers and privileges. You must resist it by all the means that are placed in the hands of an executive when they take the responsibility to secure peace and justice impartially to all. What cannot be cured is too dangerous any longer to be endured.

Reconstruction involves every measure that is essential to secure the three great natural rights of man. If he has a right to live he has a right to all the defences of life, to bread, employment, arms and powder. If he has a right to liberty, the country must share with him the suffrage that maintains it, and proceed also to secure immunity for the act of voting, in the most rebellious neighborhoods, by competent legislation or by the persuasion of the musket's gleam. The negro must be protected against his employer who threatens him with starvation if he dares to have political opinions. The country must be omnipresent, at the side of every voter, so that he can step to the polls and go back again to find his labor and his wages safe as at the North, and his family uninjured by his independence. Is the peace to which Gen. Grant invites us a mere prolongation of the imperfect policy of the last year, or will he insist that new guarantees must entrench Southern loyalty against the rage of its enemies?

He has said, "I accept the measures of Reconstruction." No doubt he will be as Republican as Republicans are. But there is the danger. He will not be *more so* than they are. He will handle the forces that are given to him, as he did all along upon that slanting fight from the Wilderness to Richmond. But he can no more extemporize moral opinion for great emergencies than he could call armed soldiers from the ground. That is not his forte. He has already written to Judge Pierrepont, a War Democrat, that privately he was opposed to negro suffrage, but was content to accept the measure if the party required it. And will the party require that its own measure shall be hedged about and made impregnable: will it require all the radical legislation that the exigencies call for? And what moral alacrity are we to expect of a man who is secretly opposed to the measures of his party, what enthusiasm to carry them out, what determination to lift up all Southern loyalty into safety and political control? He accepts. Nothing more. He dresses on the line of the party. Moral leadership does not belong to to him, nor any inspiration of ideas. *The party itself must have this*, or the peace which he promises will be worse than war.

Beware, then of backsliding; there's death to the South itself in that, to all classes and interests; just as fatal to Wade Hampton himself as to the poorest negro whom his overseer once whipped. The South languishes for a Republican peace, that shall plant its fields with paid labor, and knit the States together with all great enterprises; that shall make life, liberty and the pursuit of happiness as unaffectedly real in Texas as in any village of New England. But political backsliding will not put the implements of such a peace into Grant's hands.

The election of Grant has a tendency to uncover the weakness of the victorious party. The war cemented with the blood of half a million men all shades of political opinion, and various moral temperaments. It held them firmly in place, and carried them as a unit against disloyalty. But the sun of peace dries this blood, and there is crumbling at the seams. Men fall out of place into the slope that is easiest and most natural to them, till only the isolated pillars preserve their site, or the buttresses that steadied the pile and kept it together. All the way from Henderson to Sumner, from the weakest War-Democrat to Boutwell and Butler, we shall see the ugly cracks travelling along the frieze that bears the sculptured record of the war, and breaking up that glorious declaration of the republic.

The Republican party contains a good many old Whigs, whose policy used to consist, like Mr. Micawber's, in waiting for something to turn up. Something at length did turn up, with a vengeance; but the kind of moral temperament that hastened at the bidding of Webster to conquer its prejudices is not radically converted by the war. It will insensibly resume its alacrity for temporizing, and give the South fresh opportunities.

Yet even Mr. Micawber, in one of his moments of determined inconclusiveness, rose to a want of conviction that doing nothing was effective. "We can *not* live," said that eminent politician "without something widely different from existing circumstances shortly turning up. Now I am convinced that things cannot be expected to turn up of themselves. We must in a measure assist to turn them up. I may be wrong, but I have formed that opinion."

It is already noticeable that the calculators of the Democratic party expect to see him gradually incline to the most conservative wing of the Republican party; toward those, that is, who scrupled to indict Andrew Johnson but did not scruple to run the risk of every murder that has happened since. They took the heart out of an indignant North and put it into the wavering bosoms of assassins, who saw in this backward step the dawn of their opportunity. The first question which Republicanism will be summoned to decide is this: shall this political victory emphasize the moral power which has struggled against a Southern administration, to make every kind of treason odious: or shall it throw weight against the scale which has always trembled on the verge of perfect justice, but has never struck it fair and square. When that question has been answered, Grant will say amen, whatever the nature of the answer may be: and the amen once said, not all the shades of the men who resisted him down from the Wilderness to Richmond, evoked to fill decimated ranks and lend a ghostly power to treason, would make him take it back.

Here then he stands, a man of plain but valuable qualities, as all men know: here you have the tenacity that strings every fibre of his temperament up to a concentrated will: here is the man who stays where he is put, and like a tunnel-borer, works his way through inch by inch; be the rock hard or soft, it makes no difference. Here you have this honest and direct tendency, this patience that cannot be dislodged: it lies on its bed like an engine and all the parts throb regularly and transmit power when it is needed. We have won this elemental man by a great victory, but all our votes have not changed him; he will be our momentum, but he will not repair our moral deficiency. He is just as much and as little republican as he was before; just as deeply or superficially tainted with old Democratic associations, just as ready as he was in Mexico, at Vicksburg, and around Richmond, to obey the reigning will. He serves; he is persistency; his controlling trait it to carry out the behest of a will that is big enough to engage his services. If it is not big enough he will disregard it. If it is palpably disloyal, he will disregard it, for the perspective of his memory is crowded with soldiers' graves, and he often reviews the ranks and counts the gaps where grape-shot tore them. You will not be likely to hear that he has invited Toombs or Stephens to occupy the chair of Seward, and we may be confident that he will be colder towards Hampton and Forest than Andrew Johnson ever was toward Charles Sumner. But it is a long way from this negative merit of not fraternizing with traitors to the positive merit of protecting with enthusiasm and moral determination all their victims. He will hold over them an aegis if the Republic confides one to him with unfaltering hand for that purpose. But if the hands tremble with divided counsels, he will be passive till they become steadied either by virtue or expediency. He will grasp the shield whatever be its make; wicker work to let great streams of treason through, or tough bull-hide and brass with victory's great boss upon it, to bruise and repel the enemies of suffrage and equality.

Our vote has not made him love the negro. He neither loves nor hates, but he respects the knowledge he has that various elements compose the Republican party, from the War Democrat who was never caught addressing the negro as a brother, to the old Anti-Slavery man, whose loyalty has hitherto forced War Democrats to subserve their philanthropy. Will it continue to do so? We wait, and Grant waits, to see. In the meantime he has no more changed than the sword which he took from Lee at Appomatox.

A rebel newspaper declared that the surrender underneath the apple-tree at Appomatox was only an adjournment. Rebellion adjourned, and reassembled in the bad blood of Andrew Johnson. It depends upon us to move an adjournment *sine die*, to dissolve that insolent and blood-thirsty convention, to bid Grant take its sword once more, and this time break it across his knee, and hurl the fragments where no fond, mistaken sympathies can ever pick them up, can ever recover to bedew with the tears of a Lost Cause, or to weld together at the forge of hatred. Grant will not go down to Appomatox till he's sent. Our votes on Tuesday did not send him: our unbroken consistency and unshakable loyalty to the highest moments of the party must be the rank and file that demands Lee's sword and soul for good and forever.

All our orators, flushed with a successful campaign, declare that the election of Grant means all that we have said. Their declaration contains no security for the future: it is a simple affirmative of what Grant's election ought to mean. But it does not mean it till it means to realize it. And that's the very thing that depends upon the future willingness of the party to redeem the promises to pay of its orators. They may be bonds for repudiation instead of for acknowledgment in the hard coin of reality.

The party must keep itself up to the generosity of its war days, and hold all positions as for life. It is a matter of life or death to hold the ground. If either wing of the party shall show symptoms of giving way, it will be doubled up and thrown back, and all the old prejudices will rush in to claim the field.

We must consider that the Southern men are not to be converted by the election of Gen. Grant. It only compels them to fall back into a sullen attitude of observation, to nurse wariness at the inexhaustible breast of hatred, and watch it growing up to its chances. The vigor of their campaigns might teach and warn us that they are not babes, to be made over in a year, to be morally reconstructed by the preponderance of a Northern vote. Our soldiers who used to come home furloughed from the front said, "the rebels stand—stand—in solid masses, giving and taking tremendous blows and never being shoved an inch." Nor are they shoved an inch by all the votes that Grant could concentrate.

We, the people, must be morals, inspiration, executive righteousness for the next four years. To have won the election was to draw from the urn of victory a summons to four year's moral endurance, recorded on the very vote we have just thrown in. All the Southern feeling, the arrogance engendered by slavery, the traditions of the struggle, and the bitter recollections of its failure, rebel against true Southern interest. Almost all the prominent and magnetic men feel the weapons yet hot in their grasp. They hold the dear recollections, with song and story, in the spirit of true Jacobites, against their own welfare, with a careless pride like that which brought on the fight and a tenacity like that which prolonged it. And it was prolonged till defeat became like an iron heated at last to redness to brand subjection on their souls.

We are like a man holding a snake whose fangs have been imperfectly extracted; with one hand we grasp the neck, and with the other wrestle with the tail. We must hold very strongly and judiciously, or the tail, breaking loose, will whip itself around the body with a crushing and strangling hug. One moment of relaxation, and the bite will find some limb whence the venom will begin to circulate. *We must hold*, to train, to educate, to charm, if possible; to strangle, if necessary. It is liberty that has caught this snake of all the evil passions engendered by slavery. Will she grow careless, as she used to do before so many graves inscribed in relief all over the face of the country an ineffacable warning? Neither time nor weather can obliterate those graves. Liberty herself should tend them to preserve a sense of the perpetual duty God requires of her to nourish peace with justice.

JUSTICE—BETTER LATE THAN NEVER.

LETTER FROM J. WILLIS MENARD, ESQ.

WASHINGTON, D. C., Nov. 10th, 1868.

DEAR STANDARD: The Republican leaders, in view of their new lease of power over the government, have concluded to lay aside cowardice and expediency and come squarely up to the Nation's demand—IMPARTIAL SUFFRAGE THROUGHOUT THE UNION.

The lessons, experiences and revolution of public opinion of the last four years tell us plainly and forcibly that this great act of Justice could have been accomplished as easily in 1864 as in 1869, and perhaps far easier. But unfortunately, our leaders have not had sufficient moral courage to let go their boyish hold on the people's coat-tail and strike for a channel of popular reformation. They have never understood the dangers of the situation. The reconstruction muddles, in which the blacks of the South are placed, the utter prostration of loyalty at the South and the insults offered to the national authority, render us fit laughing stocks for all Europe. Just imagine, a Nation glorying over its imaginary victories when thousands of its citizens are daily butchered on one half of its domain for their loyalty! The internal conflicts of peace are as destructive to life and property as those of war! A government which has not the *will* and *power* to protect the lives and property of its humblest citizens *on every inch of its territory*, is no government at all. Poor, deluded leaders! You shout too soon. The massive walls of Human Injustice are not yet fallen. The army of Liberty has only moved *once* around them!

Our success in the great contest against Wrong and Darkness is far from being complete. New England had the South fastened to its lasso, but Fessenden, Trumbull, Grimes and Henderson cut the rope. To let Johnson remain in the White House after he had openly planned the downfall of the Government, was an acknowledgment of the success of the rebellion. The South has not in the least relaxed its hostility to the Federal Government since 1861, and they lie who say the rebels have been conquered. The Republicans have succeeded in electing Gen. Grant to the Presidency. Whether this is a radical victory or delusion remains to be seen. We have only cast anchor *with the expectation* that there is accessible ground. We are still in the dark. If we remain in darkness, many of us will be disappointed. If we reach daylight, many of us will also be disappointed—agreeably! What next? Nothing but WORK and HOPE with or without Grant! Let not New England hang her battle-torn banners on the outer walls yet. The winds from the South are yet freighted with the bloody fruits of treason and death. We must regain that which Fessenden has stolen from us. While the white and black loyalists of the South are being slaughtered, and the negro cries for the ballot in Pennsylvania and Illinois, New England's battle axe must have no rest.

Forney's *Chronicle* and *Press* have found a mare's nest amid the dusty files of the ANTI-SLAVERY STANDARD, and they demand impartial suffrage all over the country. It seems late in the day for them to open their eyes to the inviting glories of the great vision. Thank God for the day in which our leaders acknowledge A DUTY and show an inclination to perform it! To see them close the door is even hopeful, if the horse has been stolen! Yours for renewed action,

J. WILLIS MENARD.

GEN. SHERIDAN, with 2,700 men, is in pursuit of about 7,000 Indian warriors who are threatening hostilities on the Canadian River, in the Indian Territory. It is said that hard fighting is expected.

THE first election returns reaching us from England are favorable to the Liberals, who gain six seats.

ABOLITION OF SLAVERY IN THE SPANISH DOMINIONS—INTERESTING MEETING IN MADRID.

THE *Correspondencia de Espana* of Madrid for the 22nd of October contains an interesting report of a public meeting of those favorable to the abolition of slavery in the Spanish dominions, at which speeches were made, poems read and appropriate resolutions passed. We translate from the *Correspondencia*, which says:

"This afternoon the lately-announced abolitionist reunion took place. Before midday the entire ground of the Circo de Prim was filled with people, but notices upon the doors and walls around announced that though the government feared no discussion upon the subject, no disorder would be permitted. The locality was ornamented with garlands, banners and devices.

"The President of the association, Mr. Olozaga was loudly applauded on presenting himself, together with General Pierrad on his left, and Don Luis Maria Pastor, who occupied the chair upon his right. Messrs. Vizcariondo and Delgado Jugo acted as secretaries.

"Mr. Olozaga remarked in a short address, that when the previous meeting took place no such public demonstration would have been ventured upon.

"Mr. Echegaray, a member of the Junta and director of public works, asserted that slavery was a crime, and that if white men struggled for liberty, no less should they desire freedom for black men, especially as they had few civil advocates, no accomplished generals, no armies for them to direct, no navies, nor no brave sailors. Spaniards would be unworthy of the liberty they had gained, if, through selfishness, they countenanced the oppression of the unfortunate negroes, and allowed thus to run to waste the blood shed at Alcolea. From beginning to end, the earnest words of Mr. Echegaray were enthusiastically applauded.

"Messrs. Briones and Becerra being absent, Mr. Rivera Delgado spoke.

"Mr. Olozaga then read a sonnet of the noble poetess, Carolina Coronado, upon the abolition of slavery in Cuba and Porto Rico.

"Mr. Casalduero gave an eloquent history of slavery, defining it as a result of the old system of Castilian vassalage.

"Mr. Labra not having arrived, Mr. Moret delivered an address, which was heartily received, and much more heartily interrupted by applause at the close of each of his rich periods, overflowing with profound ideas. He said that upon the manner of settling the slavery question depended the security of Cuba. He contrasted, also, the testimonies given in favor of free labor over slave labor in the Spanish West Indies, and, in urging the absolute abolition of enforced servitude, he cited the number of illustrious men of the country who desired and urged it. He said that so long as slavery existed in a State, there lay also the germ of death to liberty.

"Senorita Julia Alonso, after the address of Mr. Moret, read a beautiful poem to the people, written by Don Bernardo del Saz. Her excellent reading gave it much force.

"Mr. Pellony Rodriguez counselled prudence in abolition measures, in order that the results might be less injurious to the prosperity of the regions where slavery existed than they were in the English West Indies.

"Mr. Azcarata, a Cuban Commissioner, mentioned the difficulties which surrounded the question of emancipation in Cuba. The political slavery of the Cubans themselves had destroyed sympathy with the slavery of others. He asked that, with liberty given to Cuba, it should also be granted to the slaves of Cuba.

"The young and beautiful actress Senorita Alonso read another poem of Don Jose Alcala Galiano.

"The Cuban Senor Labra, in the name of law and justice, argued for the equality of races, and insisted that when Cuban deputies became admitted to seats in the Spanish legislative body, blacks should be received as well as whites. Otherwise the principles of equality proclaimed by the revolution would not be carried out.

"Senor Gimenez, a priest of Malaga, asserted that the clergy of the Catholic faith, in carrying out Christian inculcations, naturally should denounce slavery as contrary to them. He advocated all laws granting equal rights to the Ethiopic race.

"A letter was read, signed by Carolina Coronado, by the Marchioness of Nevares and other ladies, asking for the speedy abolition of slavery.

"Senor Olozaga said he had another proposition of considerable length, which he intended should be given to the people by means of the press. He condensed in a few words the advantages likely to accrue to the nation from the abolition of slavery, declaring that the country saw with great satisfaction the declaration by the provisional government that all children of slaves born after the 30th of the current month should be free.

"Senor Delgado Jugo lauded enthusiastically Mrs. Harriet Beecher Stowe, author of Uncle Tom's Cabin, which novel had contributed immensely towards creating just ideas among men upon the subject of Slavery. He called attention to the fact of an address having been presented by the illustrious poetess, Carolina Coronado, and proposed the organization of a Ladies' Anti-Slavery Society, headed by the Senora Coronado de Perry.

"After another Cuban gentleman, Senor Balbin de Unquera, had spoken, Senor Olozaga dismissed the meeting, thanking those present for the excellent order that had been maintained, showing that the people were fully ready for the practice of the liberty they had acquired. On alluding to the establishment of the Ladies' Anti-Slavery Society, loud calls were made for Senora Carolina Coronado de Perry who came forward and by request read her own sonnet. It was received with tears of emotion. At the close the assemblage dispersed."—*N. Y. Evening Post.*

ABOLITION OF SLAVERY IN THE SPANISH COLONIES.

A MONSTER abolitionist meeting, has been held at Price's Circus, Madrid, presided over by Salustiano Olozaga. It lasted about five hours, and resulted in a unanimous vote for the total and absolute abolition of slavery in the Spanish colonies. I ventured (remarks the correspondent of a daily contemporary) to predict that this would be the consequence of the initiatory step taken by the Central Junta and the Provisional Government; and I fear that the resolution will eventuate in the loss of Cuba to Spain. It had been the intention of the persons who got up and managed the meeting to content themselves with a vote of freedom to all children born after the 18th of September, and to all persons over the age of fifty; but the ball, having been set rolling, would not stop for the starters, and we have now before us the recorded determination of some 5,000 men, representing the upper and middle classes of Madrid, that slavery shall cease and determine utterly from henceforth in Spanish possessions. Whether the Cubans will not find it expedient to make a more advantageous bargain with the United States than they can with their home government remains to be seen. As for enforcing emancipation *vi et armis*, Spain is not at present in a position to attempt to do so. There are not troops enough in Cuba, nor can they be relied on; and there is no money for a naval-military expedition. A Cuban who endeavored to make himself heard in favor of a more gradual reform, was put down summarily by Senor Olozaga, although he got the main body of the audience to support his claim to a hearing. The proceedings were enlivened by the recitation, by their author, of some "appropriate lines," the composition of a lady married to the First Secretary of the American Legation at Madrid. Mrs. Perry received a great ovation, and was made Honorary President of the meeting.—*New York Sun.*

VICTOR HUGO TO THE SPANISH PEOPLE.

During almost one thousand years—from the sixth to the sixteenth century—a nation existed as the foremost in Europe, and was equal to Greece to point of poetry, to Italy in point of art, to France in point of philosophy; that nation had a Leonidas of its own who bore the name of Pelago, and an Achilles who was called El Cid; that nation commenced with Viriathus and ended with Riego; Lepante was to it as Salamis to the Greeks; had it not have lived Corneille would not have given birth to tragedy, and Christopher Columbus would not have discovered America.

Now, that nation is being born anew of its ashes. What is false concerning the phœnix is true when spoken of the people.

That nation is being born anew. Will it come into the world small? Will it come into the world great? That is the question.

Spain can reassume her rank. She can again become equal to France and England. Providence makes a grand offer. The opportunity is final. Will Spain neglect to avail herself of it?

Of what use would another monarchy on the Continent be? How belittling a spectacle would Spain, the subject of a King subjected to the Powers, furnish! Besides, to establish at present a monarchy is to take much trouble for a short space of time. The scene is about to change.

A republic in Spain would be a warning-cry to Europe, and the warning-cry to kings is peace; it would imply the neutralization of France and Prussia; the impossibility of wars between military monarchies; the muzzling of Sadowa as of Austerlitz; the prospect of massacres displaced by the prospect of labor and fecundity; Chassepot dismissed vice Jacquart; it would secure the sudden equilibriation of Europe, effected, at the expense of fiction, by the weight of truth in the scale; it would regenerate Spain by means of that youthful power, the people; it would (from a marine and commerical stand-point) give life to the double coast that reigned over the Mediterranean before Venice and over the ocean before England; it would send industry as a substitute for misery; it would render Cadiz equal to Southampton, Barcelona equal to Liverpool, Madrid equal to Paris.

Danger there is none. Citizen Spain is strength; democratic Spain is a citadel. A republic in Spain would be honestly administering, truth ruling, liberty reigning; it would be an unconquerable and sovereign reality; liberty is calm because invincible, and invincible because contagious. Whatsoever attacks it becomes innoculated with it. The army sent against it flies back upon the despot. And, therefore, it is left in peace. A republic in Spain would bring the beams of truth on the horizon, with promises for all and threats for the evil only; it would be a giant—Right towering in Europe behind a barricade, the Pyrenees.

If Spain is born anew as a monarchy, she is little.

If she is born anew as a republic, she is great. Let her choose!

VICTOR HUGO.

HAUTEVILLE HOUSE, Oct. 22d, 1868.

THE SOUTH.

THE ELECTION IN THE SOUTH.

GEORGIA.

THE SAVANNAH RIOTS AND THEIR NATURAL SEQUENCE—WHO MADE RIOT—THE TRUTH AT LAST—THE DEMOCRATIC PROGRAMME FOR A VICTORY.

SAVANNAH, November 6th.—The only object of this letter is to give the simple truth in regard to the barbarous measures adopted by the Seymour and Blair Democracy to carry this city and county on Tuesday last. You have heard of the shooting and killing done here on that day, and that ought to have prepared you, if it did not, to expect the natural sequence—Savannah gave an overwhelming Democratic majority. It is unnecessary to go back of the morning of the election, except to remark that circumstances, such as the boasts of those with more bravado than discretion—the rumored recent organization of old *Clubs* (supposed to be nothing more than the resuscitation of former military companies), and the whispered arrival of repeating rifles, had created many suspicions that an organized, desperate effort would be made to overawe and, if need be, overpower the Republicans at all hazards. Subsequent events have shown that this suspicion was too well founded. Through our city press, aided by sympathizing agents of the Associated Press, it has been published to the country, no doubt, that the negroes of this place, led on and incited by "incendiary white men," are solely responsible for the deeds of violence and bloodshed which disgraced our streets at an early hour on Tuesday morning. To the lasting infamy of those who have circulated such falsehoods; a brief narrative of a few prominent and indisputable facts, which thousands of truthful, law-abiding citizens, white and colored, stand ready to substantiate, and which the Democrats themselves have not so much as attempted to deny, will satisfy any one that a blacker lie never emanated from the mouths of a professed Christian people. Here are the facts stripped of all garnishment that might in any manner tend to the prejudice of either side.

The polls were open at 7 a. m.—there being but three boxes for the whole city and all these at the Court House. The negroes began to assemble as early as 3 o'clock. As the hour for opening approached, they formed in line opposite the several entrances, and when the doors were opened, moving quietly forward, proceeded to cast their votes. There was no struggle on the part of the negroes to obtain the advantage. Few white men were present at the time, and they—the negroes—gained their position by virtue of that most remarkable patience they have always manifested under such circumstances. There was no disturbance, no demonstration, no exultation, not even the ordinary excitement, until about 8 1-2 o'clock, when quite a large number of railroad employes marched up in a body, and an attempt was made to open a way through the solid ranks of the negroes, to enable these Democrats to reach the polls. This favor, it was proposed by certain officials, to grant the employes, in order it is alleged, that they might not lose their day's work by waiting quietly their turn—by placing themselves behind either of the lines and moving up in their regular order, like other people. The object of opening the way was not explained to the negroes, and, of course, was not understood by them, and might have been just as strenuously resisted by them if it had been explained. First came confusion and jostling. Blows followed; clubs were used, and so on, through the regular mob gradations, until the final resort to firearms, with the usual result when freedmen *attacked* their former masters: One white man killed, four more or less wounded; five negroes killed, and twenty to thirty wounded. The negroes, in compliance with the repeated instructions of their leaders, had gone to the polls, with very few exceptions, unarmed, and were consequently unprepared to offer any great resistance. The struggle was short. They were driven from the polls, and, fleeing for their lives in every conceivable direction, were pursued for squares by citizens and police, and fired on whenever opportunity offered. Only a small number of the negroes ventured to return to the polls, and they stood at a distance, and finally left the vicinity altogether. The Democrats by this time had rallied by thousands, and now pressed forward in lines the same as the negroes had done, crowding every avenue of approach, so that it was utterly impossible, if indeed it had not been a reckless exposure of life, under the then existing excitement and blood-thirsty rage of the crowd, for a colored Republican to attempt to reach the polls.

The only question to be decided in order to fix the responsibility of the whole affair is, could the negroes of right, by any authority whatever, be forced to yield the vantage ground their timely appearance at the polls had given them? No one pretends that courtesy enters very largely into American politics, particularly when it comes to granting such peculiar favors to the opposition. The same may be said of *pressing business engagements.* Clearly the whole proceeding was without a shadow of authority. The negroes were entitled to their position—no power from any source could rightfully deprive them of it, and those who made the attempt, from the highest city official down to the poor, ignorant white man who for pay permits himself to be made the tool in such murderous deeds, are responsible for it.

The city press, in endeavoring to shift the responsibility from the proper shoulders, raises the old cry of, Who fired first? Who first resorted to violence?—as if that closed the case. Who authorized, and who did perform an unwarranted illegal and outrageous action, are questions far more easily answered and equally more important. Who fired first may never be settled to the satisfaction of all parties of either side, but so strong do the Republicans feel in their ability to present a clear record in this, as in the other matters, that they not only do not shrink from, but, on the contrary, court the most searching investigation.

As additional and circumstantial evidence going to prove that the riot was either a part of the Democratic programme or its legitimate result, certain other matters will bear recital. The managers at all three of the polls, with one or two exceptions, were Democrats, and consequently the opportunity was favorable for running the affair to suit themselves. The most prominent among these magistrates had declared his intention, before the election, to challenge every Republican voter, and the same Justice also stated that Gov. Bullock's proclamation suspending the collection of taxes would be disregarded, and all who had not paid their poll tax would not be permitted to vote. It was well known, at the same time, that the polling facilities were wholly inadequate; that all could not vote even if all were allowed to pass unchallenged. While the negroes were in possession the *challenging* was strictly carried out, but it soon became evident that while nine-tenths of the Republican vote would be rejected, the programme was destined to defeat the object of its originators, by excluding the whole Democratic vote, as the day would be consumed with the negroes. An important figure had been dropped in their calculations. They had been based on the supposition that the Democracy would be first at the polls. A radical change was therefore very necessary. This could only be accomplished by force, and there was no hesitation in bringing it into requisition. The *change was effected*, and challenging immediately ceased, to be resumed, it may well be believed, when the negroes should return to vote. Is there not here a loop whereon to hang a doubt of the purely innocent motives of those who gave and enforced the order to clear the way for the gentlemen with *pressing business*—the previously arranged entering-wedge that was to split the Republican ranks, preparatory to their complete dispersion.

Having been driven from the polls, the negroes rallied at their headquarters in New street, and, after listening to the advice of their friends, unanimously resolved that, inasmuch as they were powerless to change the aspect of affairs for the better, and any other further attempt to vote would result in bloodshed, it was advisable to retire peaceably to their homes. This was done greatly to the disappointment of the Democracy. And yet men, whose faith in obtaining justice from the future is as strong as this action shows it to be, are accused of having wilfully provoked a riot that might have raged till this hour with unabated fury, but for their wise forbearance. From the time of taking possession until after the closing hour the Democrats had everything their own way. There was no one to molest or make them afraid, and they held high carnival. Everything had been literally devoured—there was nothing to do now but to smack their lips and join in congratulations over the rich morsel the eventful day had afforded them.—*Cor. N. Y. Tribune.*

THE ENCOUNTER ON THE OGEECHEE ROAD.

During the day a large Grant and Colfax banner, painted in New York at a cost of $75, and belonging to the Republican Club of this city, had

hung suspended in the Court House Square. As night came on the parties in charge took it down and were in the act of placing it in a carriage when it was forcibly seized by a party of men, mounted and armed, who had been racing and screaming through the public streets for fully an hour, like perfect demons. As evidence of how anxious they were to be again in the field against Grant & Co., they tore it into a thousand pieces—tore it—yes, almost cut it with their sharp teeth, so great was their rage and so stupendously great the occasion requiring it.

The night air was thick with black and horrid rumors, circulated, it is thought, for the purpose of keeping the evil disposed worked up to the proper killing humor. Among other preposterous things, it was said that 500 negroes, all armed to the teeth, and under the leadership of the irrepressible Bradley, were marching in on the Ogeechee road to attack the city. Major Anderson became *infected*, and sent out a special mounted force of citizens—fair specimens of which, as just stated, demolished Grant and Colfax before starting—for the purpose of *ordering* them to *disperse*. The *specials* went out about two miles from the city. (Query—How far does the jurisdiction of city mayors in general extend?) and meeting the advancing army, exchanged shots, and came back with the loss of one of their number. A sad loss, it is true, and one to be deplored for several reasons. But who is to blame? Said army is supposed to have been Bradley, with his usual escort on such occasions, returning peaceably from a visit to the Ogeechee, where they had been to see how the election was progressing.

Have we peace in Georgia? Let Congress and Gen. Grant answer.—*N. Y. Tribune.*

SOUTH CAROLINA.

THE RESULT IN THE STATE—REBEL FRAUDS.

The Charleston Republican (freedmen's organ), after figuring out 19,102 Republican majority in South Carolina, says that Whittemore's (Rep.), majority for Congress in the First District will reach 6,000; Bowen's (Rep.), in the Second 2,300; Reid's (Dem.), in the Third, 5,500 "by fraud," and Simpson's (Dem.), in the Fourth, 4,500 "by fraud." *The Republican* says:

"Messrs. Whittemore and Bowen have each made a splendid campaign. They have spoken often and effectively in every part of their districts, and toiled every day and night with unremitting energy. The triumph they have won has been well deserved. Messrs. Hoge and Wallace have done the best they could. They will occupy seats in the next Congress. We hope that the majority in South Carolina will exceed 20,000. The estimated Democratic majorities for the up-country counties seem extravagant. But no real election was held in those counties. The Democrats voted as early and as often as they pleased. A few Republicans were permitted to vote, to keep up appearances. That is the whole story. Scores of men have been shot down for the temperate exercise of the right of free speech; hundreds have been beaten and maimed, and hundreds more driven from their homes and cheated of their pay for voting according to conscience and duty, while thousands were kept from the polls by threats of murder and injury. But in spite of all these things we have, by the blessing of God, won the victory. And now the Republican party must take such measures as to punish crime, to educate public sentiment, and make free schools, free speech, free labor, and free ballot come to all as unquestioned and unobstructed as the air we breathe. This is the duty which victory and power imposes on us. We must do it or be false to republicanism. We can best do it by teaching our people by precept and example, these principles. Let us be faithful. We now turn to the third and fourth districts. J. P. Reid said in his speech accepting the nomination, that he did not expect to be elected. He said that up in his section he would take measures to have the negroes vote the Democratic ticket, or keep them at home. If the 'niggers' had 'the courage and impudence to come out and vote as they pleased,' he could not win. He took the measures spoken of. Simpson though not announcing it in a manner so public took the same. The result is before us. We learn from Lauren Court-house, from our correspondent, that last Sunday night H. McDaniel, member of the Legislature, was shot in his own house, and severely wounded, by a band of K. K's. Monday night two young Democrats, Shell and Barksdale, were at a fork-road for the same purpose, and were shot. Shell was killed, and Barksdale wounded. Yesterday, at 2 o'clock a. m., I was riding along the road and was shot at twice by some persons concealed in a bunch of cedars at the way side. Fortunately, my horse dashing off suddenly, I escaped unhurt. All kinds of threats were resorted to. The Rebels commenced shooting all over the county about 1 o'clock yesterday morning. At the polls in the country the Rebels drew their pistols and drove the freedmen off by the scores. At one box in the town they voted the whites first, but when the freedmen wanted to vote, they pretended they could not find their names. Terrible intimidation! No use to attempt to carry on the election according to law. The Rebels '*went for*' Mr. Crews yesterday morning, but could not find him. The Democratic majority will be seven or eight hundred. There is no civil law here. We cannot get a man arrested. This is a graphic picture of what we hear from every Democratic county. Scores of scoundrels rode from poll to poll, and voted as often as they pleased. Congress will take care that Messrs. Reed and Simpson get nothing but infamy from the villainy of their partizans. The Republican Legislature must see that the candidates for Solicitors in those districts gain nothing. Every Republican candidate must, in the upper districts, notify his opponent immediately, that he will contest the election before the Legislature. The Legislature will throw out the vote of every precinct, where intimidation or fraud is proven. Thus only can the right of free ballots be vindicated. The same course must be pursued by every Republican candidate to fill a vacancy in the House of Representatives from those districts. Let no Democrat be shot by a bullet into Martin's seat. In the South Carolina House of Representatives there is a free ballot. Whenever there is a legal remedy, we must use it promptly and unsparingly. Let no Republican candidate, defeated by violence and fraud, fail to remember and to act. In Edgefield, there was no election. It is perhaps well that none was attempted. A pestilent set of lawless Democrats infest that county. No fair vote could have been had. These men, however, rode to Lexington and Newbury Counties in great numbers, and voted there in defiance of law. There was a split in the ticket for Senator in Darlington County. Dr. John Lunney, the regular candidate, is elected. At Society Hill, Leavensworth, Swift Creek, and Huntsville, in Darlington County, no electoral vote was cast. This is attributed to the carelessness of the Chairman of the County Committee in forwarding ballots to proper parties. Perhaps he can explain the matter satisfactorily.

THE SPIRIT OF THE SOUTHERN DEMOCRACY.

A GENTLEMAN writing from Edgecombe County, North Carolina, to a friend in Philadelphia, on the 26th ult., says:

"Cases are frequently reported to me of physicians refusing to attend the sick, because their relatives were Republicans, or expressing their intention to vote for Grant and Colfax. One man came into my office and told me that his little boy died on Monday for want of medical aid. No physician in the part of the county where he lived, would attend the boy, because he was a Radical; one store-keeper kept him from eight o'clock in the morning until two o'clock in the afternoon, and would not sell him anything, because he persistently said he would vote for Grant. One man asked me to send for a Northern physician, because the faculty of this country would not attend his wife, and she was at the point of death. Did I tell you about the affair in Wilson County a few weeks ago? The authorities, all Rebels, and equal to Ku-Klux, arrested a colored man named Grimes, on the charge of burning a barn, but Grimes proved himself to any reasonable and unprejudiced mind *perfectly innocent*. But he is the leader of the Union League, and they wanted to rake him up, as he had made a severe speech against them and in favor of the Radicals the day before. A delegation of colored men came for me twenty miles. I went. I asked for a hearing for Grimes in my presence. It was not granted. I offered to bail him. This offer was rejected. A Rebel drew his revolver on me in the court house behind my back. Some one more prudent stopped his shooting. I left, telling them I would have Grimes out, and the next morning they released him to prevent my having the gratification of doing it, so I was told. Grimes wouldn't promise them to vote for Seymour and Blair, but the next day he raised a company and went to the Raleigh Convention."

National Anti-Slavery Standard.

WITHOUT CONCEALMENT—WITHOUT COMPROMISE.

NEW YORK, SATURDAY, NOVEMBER 21, 1868.

SPECIAL PREMIUM.—PHOTOGRAPH OF WENDELL PHILLIPS.

WE have arranged to offer as a premium for subscribers for THE STANDARD a life-like, beautifully finished, medium-sized photograph of WENDELL PHILLIPS, made for us by a distinguished Boston artist. We have had many calls for photographs of Mr. Phillips, suitable for framing, which we have hitherto been unable to supply. We have at last a likeness of him which we pronounce eminently satisfactory, and which we think will prove to be so to his many friends by whom it will be desired. Each photograph will have also Mr. Phillips' autograph. To all our subscribers who renew their own subscriptions and remit for one new subscriber ($6); or to any one who sends us the names of two new subscribers for one year ($6), we will forward, post-paid, a copy of Mr. Phillips' photograph, the retail price of which is $2.50.

AHEAD.

SOME Republicans imagine that the great battle has been fought. We think that there has been only a skirmish for position. The two armies have measured their swords in a struggle for the best position on the field. The Republicans have succeeded and hold the point of vantage, that is, the Government.

To-morrow comes the fight. Whether "*to-morrow*" means the next two years, or 1872, no one can tell. In numbers the armies are about equal. It is most alarming to see that, with a mobocrat rebel, like Seymour, for candidate and a platform dictated by Forrest and Wade Hampton, the Democratic vote was not 300,000 less than the Republican, in a mass of more than four million votes; the Republican majority being about six per cent. of the whole vote. With such an enormous minority gravitating toward rebeldom the future of the country is critical. It is idle to suppose that such a state of affairs will not have a large influence on a man like GRANT. When we know who are to compose his Cabinet, we can divine something of his policy. We have no fear that he will give us a Democratic Cabinet. We have no expectation that he will give us a Radical one, the most that we dare to hope is that he will execute the laws impartially and thus give opportunity for the great civilizing forces of the age to enter the South and remould it.

In numbers, we said, the two armies are about equal. The Republicans, holding the Government, give their opponents, necessarily, one advantage—that of being critics merely. They can point out the mistakes of the ruling party, without being under any responsibility, without the burden of proposing a plan of their own. In all times like these—civil life out of joint and labor burdened with a war debt—this is an immense advantage. Skilfully used it would almost insure a Democratic triumph in 1872, as it came near doing this fall. The only sure method to offset this disadvantage is for the Republicans to appeal to *ideas* and to anchor the principles already accepted so deep in the Constitution itself as to prevent any future Democratic administration from disturbing them.

Ideas alone are immortal and omnipotent. In looking at civil affairs there is always one encouraging feature visible. Cunning men never succeed in betraying *ideas*. They often betray their party and succeed. John Quincy Adams did in 1807. But near as men seem to come in betraying *ideas*, it is always the cup of Tantalus. Witness Andrew Johnson and Salmon P. Chase.

We see therefore with great encouragement a movement in several different quarters to submit a Constitutional Amendment obliging all the States to make suffrage impartial in relation to National offices. We would have it so in regard to all offices, State as well as National. The Amendment to the Constitution should provide that no State should make any distinction among its citizens in regard to civil or political rights or privileges, the right to suffrage or to eligibility to office, on account of race, color or previous condition. The Constitution will not be perfect till sex also is included in this last enumeration.

If Grant will give his countenance and support to such an Amendment he will immortalize his administration and lift the Nation far upward toward its true level. The enforcement of such a rule will have an immense effect in securing peace. No parchment will secure the submission to its own provisions. This comes from natural forces. To make the ballot a practical thing the holder must have education and land. And national prosperity requires one thing more.

Some journals have stigmatized the discussion of the finance question as premature. We shared in that mistake awhile ago. But there never will be any industrial or commercial activity here until the capital of the Nation is free to engage in such efforts. While Government borrows two thousand millions of dollars at a better rate of interest than business speculations are likely to pay, there will be no activity in business. In a healthy condition Government should pay only four or five per cent., just enough to attract sluggish capital; that of women, children, Savings Banks, and retired old men—classes which aim at safety, not great dividends. The moment Government attracts, by its large interest, the funds of active men, it is the foe and nightmare of business.

The first aim of our financiers, therefore, should be to reduce the interest on the debt. Let the Government pay one hundred and twenty dollars, if necessary, to buy back a Government Bond of one hundred. Only let the interest in the Bond given be four per cent. It is not *the amount* of the debt that kills business, it is the *high rate* of interest. This is the first principle to be kept in view. The second is let not labor be called on to pay one dollar of the debt. Labor has paid its share of the national expenses in *blood* and *toil*. The man who gave five years in the field, he who came home a cripple; the wife who gave her husband for five years, and whose brother was starved at Andersonville or Libby Prison, all these have paid enough toward saving the Nation. The Capital which their blood saved, and which had been half worthless but for their valor, should pay all the debt. Tax every man who owns more than three hundred acres at a rate doubling and trebling for each additional three hundred; tax every man who has more than one hundred thousand dollars at a rate doubling and quadrupling for every additional one hundred thousand, until the Treasury bursts with the means to clear off the debt in twenty years.

Pay the debt in coin: not because we are legally bound, but because it has been so understood. Honorable dealing is economy. But by one decisive movement buy it all up at any price and reduce the interest, so as to save business from this incubus. No bondholder will reluct or be obstinate, while repudiation is whispered in the plots of parties. And the Nation, in all its interests, will easier bear a debt of three thousand million at four per cent. than one of two thousand million at, practically, nine per cent.

What has given the Democratic party its hold on the people is that its leaders have *felt*, not seen, these two principles. In the blind and hasty struggle to reach them they planned payment in paper and taxing the bonds—poor, wicked methods—but still they were blundering efforts to reach good results. To content the people and help the Nation we must inaugurate these *principles*. To save our honor we must apply them rightly. Pay in coin; but by one act buy up the debt and reissue it at four per cent. Find the means to do so by taxing capital. Be sure you ask of labor only the means to meet the current and ordinary expenses of Government.

Thus we may remove the most perilous element from politics and disarm the Democratic party. Thus we leave the field clear for the special work of this epoch—the reconstruction of our Government free from the element of race or sex.

WENDELL PHILLIPS.

THE PENNSYLVANIA MEETINGS.

As will be seen by a circular announcement in another column the Annual Meeting of the Pennsylvania Anti-Slavery Society will be held in Philadelphia on the tenth of December; a Festival will be held in connection therewith in the evening; and sundry meetings in towns adjacent to Phiadelphia will be held during the previous week.

With the general purpose in view of securing the freedom and elevation of the colored race, there is always some special measure upon which mainly to concentrate the strength of Abolitionists, until victory is won. We need not here recount the numerous, gratifying victories of the past. Our immediate question for the present, and the near future, is an additional amendment of the National Constitution which shall guarantee suffrage and political equality throughout the Union, irrespective of race or complexional differences. There are many encouraging indications that if the measure be earnestly demanded it will be initiated and adopted at an early day by the Fortieth Congress.

We learn with great pleasure that it is the purpose of the Hon. WILLIAM D. KELLEY of Pennsylvania, (upon whom increased responsibility will rest in the absence of THADDEUS STEVENS) to immediately propose the amendment we urge on the reassembling of Congress in December. We hope the demand from the friends of freedom in all parts of the country will be so earnest and unmistakable that, of its adoption by Congress and early ratification by the requisite number of State Legislatures, there will be no doubt. To this auspicious result these Pennsylvania meetings should and doubtless will be made largely to contribute. Let friends residing at a distance make seasonable arrangements to attend the annual meeting.

We hope there will be many willing and earnest hands to join and render light the labor of the Festival, and that it may be in all respects successful, an occasion like that of a year ago long to be pleasantly remembered by those who had the happiness to participate therein. Among the the speakers who will be in attendance will be WENDELL PHILLIPS, Rev. JOHN T. SARGENT, LUCRETIA MOTT, ROBERT PURVIS, MARY GREW, Col. CHARLES E. MOSS, EDWARD M. DAVIS, and others whom we are not now able to announce. Though nominally free, the colored people of this country are still great and constant sufferers from a most cruel, unrelenting proscription. Let it be our pleasure as it is our duty to lighten their heavy burdens, and to render their emancipation complete.

NOTES AND COMMENTS

We invite special attention to the important article, entitled "Let us Have Peace," given on our first page, from the pen of the Rev. JOHN WEISS. We wish there were many more religious teachers possessed of the requisite moral discrimination and purpose to impart the timely lesson and warning which Mr. Weiss therein so ably presents.

The latest advices from England indicate an aggregate Liberal gain. The defeat of John Stuart Mill will be generally regretted in this country, as well as by English Liberals of whom he is one of the most able and justly distinguished. Our disappointment at Mr. Mill's defeat is relieved somewhat as we read also that Anthony Trollope has been elected to stay at home.

The President Elect arrived in this city from Washington last week for a brief visit. Upon public affairs he continues as reticent as before the election. He gives us, however, some clue to his dramatic tastes, and his relation to the "histrionic art," by his selection of "Humpy Dumpty" for an evening visit at the theatre. He occupied a private box, we are told, with cigar, in hand, but not lighted. "Humpty Dumpty" translated means, we believe, and incongruous admixture of comic pantomime and ballet dancing.

A very large and enthusiastic public meeting of those favorable to the abolition of slavery in the Spanish Colonies was held in Madrid on the 22nd ult. We print on our first page a very interesting account of the proceedings of the meeting as published in *The Correspondencia de Espana* of Madrid. There is a powerful party in Spain earnestly in favor of a Republican government, and many of the monarchists, we infer, are friendly to the abolition of slavery. In the Cuban revolution it is rumored that some planters are engaged who have already freed their slaves and put arms in their hands. We hope the new Spanish authorities, having decreed that all children born hereafter of slave mothers shall be free, will have the enlightened wisdom and foresight to make the abolition of slavery immediate and unconditional, throughout the Spanish dominions. The present is their golden opportunity.

The Woman's Medical College of Pennsylvania has opened its nineteenth annual session with a class of forty full-course students. It is fully organized with a corps of seven Professors and one lecturer, making eight regular teachers, besides the Demonstrator of Anatomy. The Woman's Hospital of Philadelphia is intimately associated with the college, and a large clinic every morning, under the immediate charge of the chief resident physician is open to the students of the college. In addition to this and to the regular college lectures, four of the Professors give clinical lectures each week,—one on General Diseases, one on Diseases of Woman, one on Surgical Affections, and one on Diseases of the Eye. Many of the students are highly educated, and possessed of decided ability. Enthusiasm and harmony pervade the class and the school. Hygiene has long occupied a prominent place in the teachings of this school, in addition to which there has been a new Lectureship established this year on the "Hygiene and Diseases of Children."

The Freedmen's Union Commission, it is officially announced, will withdraw from the field and close up its operations in behalf of the colored people of the South at the end of the current year. That Chief-Justice Chase, the President of the Commission, should feel inclined to retire after his sorry presidential venture with the Rebel-Democratic party is no matter of surprise. Education among the colored people of the South has been the special work of the Commission. This work which it now proposes to discontinue, will, at the period indicated for the Commission's disbandment, have been little more than well begun. It is assumed in substance that to press the black man's educational wants upon the public a day longer than the end of the current school year, will be to injure the black man's cause! This is as remarkable optimism in view of the present condition of Southern society, as that of Reverdy Johnson's recent letter wherein he proclaims to astonished and incredulous Englishmen that Texas is quite as peaceable, secure and orderly as Pennsylvania or Massachusetts! The New England Branch, we observe, dissents from the judgment of the managers of the national association.

We print herewith a petition to the Fortieth Congress which we commend to our readers for immediate extensive circulation. The Fortieth Congress can, and we trust will, hasten the era of an abiding peace by the early adoption, for the ratification of the State Legislatures of an additional constitutional amendment, forbidding disfranchisement, or proscription from official trust, on account of race or color, in any State or Territory of the Union. Let the petition be numerously signed and promptly forwarded, on the opening of the session to trustworthy, Radical members of Congress:

PETITION.

To the Fortieth Congress of the United States:

The undersigned citizens of ——— earnestly pray your honorable body to adopt an amendment to the Constitution of the United States forbidding any State to make any distinction among its citizens in regard to civil or political rights or privileges, the right to suffrage, or to eligibility to office, on account of race, color or previous condition.

AT the recent anniversary meeting of the American Missionary Association held in Springfield, Mass., the Rev. Dr. Todd of Pittsfield, who had not been heard from since his annihilation by Gail Hamilton on the woman question, preached a sermon, in which it seems he "underrated the black man's abilities." It is something "new under the sun" that the Association declined to print the sermon without its accompanying protest against the objectionable passages, unless the Doctor shall expunge them altogether! *The Springfield Republican*, in its account of the proceedings, says:

"Another resolution, adopted near the close of the afternoon session, thanked Rev. Dr. Todd of Pittsfield for his able sermon of the evening previous, and requested a copy for publication; but the man who offered the resolution and all who spoke on it, said that if it was printed some passages underrating the black man's abilities should be expunged by the doctor, or the committee should print a protest against the doctrine contained in the objectionable passages. With this understanding the resolution was adopted. The strong anti-slavery executive board will probably live up to these instructions."

No one can now prudently affirm that the world does not move! It is not very long since the strong current was in the opposite direction and anti-slavery testimonies had to be expunged or nullified. By-and-by we presume it will be seen, that, while discipline is maintained for offences against the christian code, no clergyman or church member can properly be acknowledged in christian fellowship who ignores, on account of complexional differences merely, the equal brotherhood of the colored race.

Oct. 27th, at Boston, it will be remembered, Mr. Phillips, in his Fraternity Lecture, pointed to the contest going on in England between Gladstone and Disraeli for a Premiership which the House of Commons could terminate at any moment by a vote. He reminded his audience of the strictness with which both of those popular leaders were required to explain every detail of their plans and communicate all their policy, and then expressed his surprise that we chose a President who could defy us for four years—without knowing or inquiring anything about his ideas.

On the evening previous, Oct. 26th, JOHN BRIGHT was addressing an English constituency, and touching on the same point—the duty of electors to understand the views of their candidates—he breaks out as follows, a most singular coincidence in illustration:

"It is common enough in very inferior matters to ask for a certificate of character. Suppose at this moment, as on the other side of the Atlantic, we were engaged in an election like that which is now taking place in the United States. Do you not think that we should endeavor to ascertain what had been the opinions, what had been the acts and the conduct of the candidates before us? If we found a man who had never uttered a word nor written a line, nor made a single effort to sustain the unity of a great nation, who had never stepped forward to uphold the hand of President Lincoln, but yet came forward and asked to be admitted to your councils, to become one of your chief advisers, to make laws for you, and to direct the future course of legislation—I say that you would reject such a man at once, and would take a man who had been anxious, during those four wonderful years of trial, TO ABOLISH SLAVERY, TO RESTORE THE UNION, AND TO MAKE PERPETUAL THE GRANT OF FREEDOM TO THE WHOLE NORTH AMERICAN CONTINENT. (Cheers). Well, then, if that would be reasonable for the electors in America, what is reasonable for us to do in England?"

We print in another column the announcement of a new monthly magazine, *The Woman's Advocate*, to be issued on the first of January next. It "will labor for the legal and political equality of woman," and "consider the questions of woman's work, wages, and social status." It will also have a literary department. Contributions from several widely and favorably known writers will, we understand, appear in the January number. Ably and judiciously edited, as we are assured it will be, and of a non-partizan character, *The Woman's Advocate* will doubtless fill a large field of usefulness, and be cordially welcomed by the friends of equal rights for woman. Mr. Wm. P. Tomlinson will be its publisher.

PERSONAL.

A Paris telegram of Nov. 14th, says:

"Gioacchino Rossini, the great Italian musical composer, died in this city to-day, in his 77th year."

Wendell Phillips gave the opening lecture of the New Bedford Lyceum course on Tuesday evening the 10th inst., and was greeted, says the *New Bedford Standard*, "by a larger audience than we have seen at the opening of the course for several seasons."

A Lawrence (Mass.) woman whose husband proposed to vote the Democratic ticket, took him by the arm, went with him to the ballot-box, and when his name had been checked by the inspectors, herself put into the ballot-box for him a Grant and Colfax ticket—the first instance of a woman voting in Lawrence.

The Rev. O. B. Frothingham on Sunday evening last gave, in his church on Fortieth street, the second of a series of Sunday evening lectures. His subject was "The Soul's Unity of Faith." He denied the primary spiritual authority of either the church, the Bible, the creed, or the priesthood, and asserted an immediate, natural relation, without mediatorship, between the individual human soul, and the great Over Soul. His subject for Sunday evening, the 22d inst., will be "The True Catholic Church."

A correspondent writing from Natick, Mass., says:

"The Town Hall in Natick, Mass., was crowded Sunday evening (Nov. 15th), to hear Frances E. W. Harper read her new poem entitled 'Moses.' All seemed pleased as they left the hall and many expressed themselves as having been highly entertained. She was introduced by Rev. W. G. Leonard who said 'he was happy to see so many interested to hear a woman speak, and it gave him great pleasure to introduce her not only as a woman, but as a colored woman.'"

The Rev. William J. Potter of New Bedford preached, on Sunday evening last in Liberty Hall, the first of a series of discourses, to be continued by himself and others, on succeeding Sunday evenings, for several months, in aid of the Free Religious movement in New Bedford. Mr. Potter, who was formerly an Orthodox Friend, is now of the Radical wing of Unitarians, and is Secretary of the Free Religious Association. He is a man of high-toned moral nature, of superior intellectual ability, and destined to fill an important place in the ranks of the advanced teachers of the liberal faith, and of a truer religious culture.

The *Boston Transcript* speaking of the family of Mr. George P. Putnam, the publisher, says: "His son and partner, the Major, has a noble war record—was long a prisoner and the comrade of Gen. Hays in distributing the benefactions of the North to the Union prisoners at Richmond. A daughter of Mr. Putnam resides in Paris, and has made the most successful *début* in medicine of all the female M. D.'s of our country. Those able delineations of Paris economics and the graphic sketches of Japan in *Putnam's Magazine*, emanate from his children."

The Boston *Christian Register* says:

"Rev. Petroleum V. Nasby gave the third lecture of the Fraternity course last Tuesday evening. It was the first appearance of this distinguished writer before a Boston audience, and a crowd gathered to hear him. Taking for his text Cussed be Canaan, he exposed by argument, wit and satire, the sophistries by which slavery had been maintained, and held up to ridicule the mean and unjust prejudice against the negro. The lecture was a master-piece of humor, and what gave more point and keeness to his satire was the spirit of true democracy and humanity which ran through it all."

The Ithaca *Journal* referring to the students of the Cornell College says: "The way the boys take hold of the spade and wheelbarrow indicates the stuff that great men are made of. The college is unavoidably belated with its machine shop, and has had little to offer in the way of work, but what is considered the heaviest kind, requiring rather more muscle than students in general are endowed with. Yet in they have pitched right heartily. Mr. Cornell himself, as if taken with the spirit of the thing, was seen a few days back with a pickaxe in his own hands, giving to the boys his personal countenance and management."

Circular.

PENNSYLVANIA MEETINGS AND FESTIVAL.

THE Annual Meeting of the Pennsylvania Anti-Slavery Society will be held in the Southern Saloon of the Assembly Buildings, Corner of Tenth and Chestnut Streets, Philadelphia, on *Thursday, the 10th of December*, commencing at ten o'clock, A. M.

On the Evening of the same day, the Pennsylvania Festival of the Friends of Freedom will be held in Concert Hall, Chestnut Street, above 12th.

The Doors will open at 5 o'clock.

Your presence at this Meeting and Festival is earnestly requested.

The present condition of the country, the testimony to the fearful peril of the colored population in the South, which is continually borne by themselves and their friends who witness it, urge us by the strongest motives to work mightily for the consummation of their freedom. The solemn promise of the Nation, sealed by the Constitutional Amendment, which declares slavery illegal, can be fulfilled in good faith only by the protection of the ballot in their hands. This protection must be derived either from the Federal Constitution or a regenerated public sentiment in the Southern States.

The present demand of the Abolitionists on behalf of their clients is for such an amendment in our Federal Constitution as shall protect the colored men of the South in the exercise of their *right of suffrage;* and to accomplish *the complete and secured freedom of the American Slave*, we ask your hearty co-operation and aid.

The chief instrumentality by which we labor, is the NATIONAL ANTI-SLAVERY STANDARD, the only newspaper in the country which is specially devoted to the advocacy of a Constitutional Amendment which shall secure the Ballot to those who are now passing through the transition from chattel slavery to the freedom of American citizens.

The money which we ask you to entrust to us, will be faithfully and economically used to accomplish this end; and most of it will be spent in the support of THE STANDARD.

To the value of this Journal, and the urgent need of its circulation, our Radical Congressmen constantly testify. So extensively and continually are its leading editorials copied by some of the great daily and weekly journals of the nation, that they have a larger number of readers than any other paper in the country. It is scarcely necessary to say that a paper devoted to Radical Reform never finds its subscription list sufficient for its support.

Many copies of THE STANDARD are gratuitously circulated both in the Northern and Southern States.

We appeal to your patriotism and your philanthrophy to respond to our call for help, by contributing such sums as may be suggested by your ability and your sense of the just claims which a race long enslaved by this nation has upon every one of us.

Contributions of Provisions for the Refreshment table of the Festival are also solicited.

Coffee, tea, sugar, oysters, celery, boiled chickens, (for salad), eggs, butter, cream, biscuits, cake, (especially home-made cake), etc., etc., will be gladly received.

All such contributions may be sent to the house of Mrs. Pierce, No. 501 North Seventh Street, Philadelphia, or to the Hall during the day of the Festival.

MARY GREW.	LOUISA A. DORSEY.
LUCRETIA MOTT.	JOHN K. WILDMAN.
EDWARD M. DAVIS.	HANNAH P. WILDMAN.
MARIA M. DAVIS.	MARGARET J. BURLEIGH.
ROBERT PURVIS.	ANNA M. HOPPER.
HARRIET PURVIS.	MARIA HOPPER.
HARRIET D. PURVIS.	ANNIE SHOEMAKER.
EMILY H. PURVIS.	MARGARETTA FORTEN.
SARAH M. PURVIS.	ALFRED H. LOVE.
CHARLOTTE L. PEIRCE.	WILLIAM D. INGRAHAM.
SARAH M. PEIRCE.	L. P. DANFORTH.
JOSHUA PEIRCE.	ANNA E. DICKINSON.
CHARLES W. PEIRCE.	ELIZABETH SHREVE.
HULDAH JUSTICE.	CAROLINE SHREVE.
ELIZABETH JUSTICE.	CYRUS WHITSUN.
ELLEN M. CHILD.	WILLIAM STILL.
EMILY CUSHMAN.	SARAH JAMES.
SARAH C. JAMES.	ABI JAMES.
GULIELMA M. JONES.	SARAH BOWMAN.

A Series of Meetings to be held in Pensylvania, during December, 1868:

SATURDAY EVENING, DECEMBER 5TH.
Lecture by WENDELL PHILLIPS. Subject—DANIEL O'CONNELL.
At Bristol, Pa. Admission Fee, 50 Cents.

SUNDAY AFTERNOON, DECEMBER 6TH.
Meeting in Newtown Hall, Newtown, Pa. Admission Fee, 25 Cents.

MONDAY EVENING, DECEMBER 7TH.
Lecture by WENDELL PHILLIPS. Subject—THE TIMES.
In Horticultural Hall, Westchester, Pa. Admission Fee, 25 Cents.

TUESDAY AFTERNOON, DECEMBER 8TH.
Meeting in Horticultural Hall, Kennett Square, Pa.

TUESDAY EVENING, DECEMBER 8TH.
Lecture by WENDELL PHILLIPS. Subject—THE TIMES.
At the same place. Admission Fee for both, 25 Cents.

WEDNESDAY EVENING, DECEMBER 9TH.
Lecture by WENDELL PHILLIPS. Subject—DANIEL O'CONNELL.
At Concert Hall, Philadelphia. Admission Fee, 50 Cents.

THURSDAY MORNING AND AFTERNOON, DECEMBER 10TH.
ANNUAL MEETING OF THE PENNSYLVANIA ANTI-SLAVERY SOCIETY.
At the Assembly Buildings, Philadelphia.
No Admission Fee.

[We are authorized to mention that in addition to WENDELL PHILLIPS and others, the Rev. JOHN T. SARGENT of Boston will be among the speakers at this meeting.—ED].

THURSDAY EVENING, DECEMBER 10TH.
FESTIVAL OF FRIENDS OF FREEDOM.
At Concert Hall, Philadelphia. Admission Fee, 50 Cents.

A MEETING of the Committee of Arrangements for the Pennsylvania Festival of the Friends of Freedom, will be held at No. 333 Walnut street, Philadelphia, on every Wednesday, prior to December 8th, at 3 o'clock, p. m.

Business of importance demands the punctual attendance of all the members; and they are requested to bring with them any persons who are willing to assist in the work of preparation. MARY GREW, Chairman.

Our Boston Correspondence.

BOSTON, November 16th, 1868.

WE are at present saved from the dearth of topics that generally follows the decision of an electioneering contest, by the approach of a Convention which is to consider the grounds, necessities and prospects of Woman-Suffrage. The press generally has given a favorable reception to the announcement of this meeting, and the *Boston Post*, (as if, after

"Revolving, in its altered soul,
The various turns of fate below,"

it had come to the conclusion that *some* reforms were inevitable, and should be favored on that account, if on no other), astonished us all the other day by devoting a leading article to approval of the proposed Convention, and eulogy of the idea which calls it together. Everything seems to promise a large attendance and a useful discussion on that occasion.

In spite of the rain and mud of last Tuesday evening, the Music Hall was densely crowded to hear Rev. Petroleum V. Nasby's lecture in the Fraternity course, the text for which was "Cussed be Canaan." It is true, as sundry critics have remarked, that there was no display of dignity in the performance, and that the pure ideal of a lecture was not reached, since the speaker gave us sometimes the views of the well-known Postmaster at "the Corners," and sometimes those of Mr. D. R. Locke, editor of the *Toledo Blade*. The audience, however, seemed equally glad to hear both, listening for an hour and a half with intense interest, and being irresistibly moved to frequent laughter and applause. The speaker's success was such as any lecturer might envy; and if any timid hearer had doubted whether it was "the thing" to manifest hearty enjoyment of such fun, and to give active applause to such radicalism, he might have been reassured by the example of James Freeman Clarke, John S. Dwight of the *Journal of Music*, and Mrs. Julia Ward Howe, who sat together in a conspicuous place on the platform.

The lecturer skilfully and forcibly presented the fact of the steady adherence of the Democratic party to slavery, and the reasons given for this connection by the sort of people who have been most prominent in advocating it. He showed the absurdity, and the mutually destructive character, of the arguments usually brought forward to justify enslavement, and the prejudices founded on color and race; and he made amusing citations of the manne

in which well known passages from Scripture, and from the Declaration of Independence, would have read, had they been intended to authorize those characteristics of our nation. On the whole, he felt obliged to conclude that those documents were not originally designed to be conservative text-books.

The ludicrous element with which the lecture abounded, giving all sorts of funny surprises in thought and expression, may be briefly indicated by a reference to Mr. Locke's grave description of the manner in which a slight change of circumstances, in the early history of our race, might have modified the experience of this nation. The whole material of which his lecture was composed sprang from the drunkenness of Noah; the old navigator, having seen nothing but water around him for more than a year, was naturally tired of it, and wanted a change; so he planted a vineyard, made wine, and became intoxicated therewith, though it had always been a matter of astonishment to the people at "the Corners," how so new, thin, and weak a liquid could have produced such an effect. But, said he, if Noah, instead of raising grapes, had turned his attention to any other branch of agriculture, or if he had joined a temperance society, or if the screw of his wine-press had broken, or if, even after the curse, all Ham's children had died of diptheria, what a different state of things the world would have seen.

But the lecture was not, and was not intended to be, merely a funny one. Mr. Locke said that, having made special reference to the Democracy, fairness required that he should say something of, and to the Republican party; and he proceeded to make the very comments upon their past, and suggestions in regard to their present duty, that faithfulness requires. He demanded a practical enforcement of the doctrine of the Declaration of Independence in their treatment of the negro; he demanded that the victory which had been gained by the help of black soldiers should be used to secure the rights of themselves and their race; we must make the negro free in fact as well as in name; we must make him our equal before the law in every part of the country; he must have full opportunity for education, and a chance to do what he can for himself in every way; he must have the right to vote, and the right to hold office whenever the people choose to elect him. Frederick Douglass, the speaker said, would make a better member of Congress than John Morissey, and he thought the people of New York could not only afford to make that exchange, but might profitably throw into the bargain Gov. Hoffman, and Ben. Wood, and Fernando, his brother. The outcry against "negro supremacy" is an utter absurdity, since no one asks or wishes for it. What we do ask is justice, equality of rights for all men before the law. Let us build an altar whose foundation shall be reason, and its top-stone justice, and upon that altar let our prejudices be laid to be consumed in the steady, pure flame of humanity. Then only can we look the world in the face, and repeat without a blush the grand truths of the Declaration of Independence.

A paper read by Mr. Weiss this morning at the monthly meeting of the Free Religious Club, seemed inspired by deep sympathy with the approaching Women's Convention, and was so very able and beautiful an expression of the idea which has called for that meeting, that a reading of it there will undoubtedly be requested.

Mr. Weiss began with a witty statement of the imperfections of our present political machinery, satirizing the attempts which men have made to give a monopoly of the regulation of public affairs to the rougher and coarser half of the human family. He gave a rose-colored view of the future, when women should combine with men in political not less than in domestic arrangements, claimed their right to such co-partnership, and seemed to expect a speedy, if not an immediate change for the better in our State and National politics, as soon as women should assist in directing them.

Mr. Emerson seemed strongly impressed by the enthusiasm and confidence of the essayist. He had been accustomed to suppose that women of refinement and culture, those whose thought would be most available for political reform if it were used in that direction, shrank from taking part in those labors, and were well content to keep the position which public opinion has assigned to them. If, however, it were otherwise, and thoughtful women *did* choose to apply themselves to efforts for improvement in legislation and government, no one could doubt the advantage of such action.

Mr. Wasson zealously maintained that in votes, whether of women or men, quality was vastly more important than quantity He did not agree to the doctrine that the governers should so accurately represent the people as to be no wiser and no better than they. He would have an aristocracy in its original meaning, a government *of the best*. He feared that women, admitted at once into political action as it is, would suffer that contamination and undergo that deterioration which we find so obvious and so mournful in men; and he thought that a great deal of house-cleaning was needed in our political structure before women could appropriately set foot in it.

Mrs. Cheney replied that since house-cleaning was the very function which man had assigned to woman as her part, and since she was at home in that business, and was acknowledged to do it better than man, improvement in politics would be best secured by intrusting this work to her, and allowing her to set about it immediately. It was true, as Mr. Emerson had said, that many refined and intellectual women shrank from this work; but many men with the same characteristics shrank from it equally, and for the same reasons. If these two classes would make the effort to work together for reform in politics, and no longer leave that department to the control of persons less competent and less worthy, an advance would be made such as the world has never yet seen.

The discussion continued in a very spirited strain, and all shades of thought, feeling and opinion were represented in it, from Mr. Alcott, who eulogized the Republic of Plato, and the Utopia of Sir Thomas Moore, to Mr. Linton, who thought it the duty of every man to act immediately and directly in politics, as in all other matters of human concern, and would delegate no one to act for him. Several ladies took part in the debate, and the interest shown in the subject by members of the Club generally is a good omen of success for the Women's Convention. NORTH.

Our Philadelphia Correspondence.

PHILADELPHIA, Nov. 15th, 1868.

Now that the Republicans have triumphed in the presidential contest, will they be content to fold their arms, and indulge the belief that final peace has been secured? Will they rest from their labors, and be satisfied to nurture a pleasing consciousness that they have fought their last fight, and gained their last and greatest victory? Or will they, like wise men, gather fresh strength and renewed energy from the vantage ground that their brilliant success affords them, and carry on the struggle in the name of equal rights, until they have accomplished the work of incorporating into the Constitution the principle of impartial suffrage? This is yet to become an established fact, a part of the national faith, and a veritable feature of that unfinished instrument. The Republican party has the power to achieve this end, and with the power rests the responsibility.

What is needed now is a new impulse to agitation. This must be invigorated with fresh spirit and quickened with an inflexible purpose, and the whole nation should become convinced that there is a sacred and resolute determination to effect the great object. Republican newspapers everywhere could perform no wiser or nobler, service that to join in demanding a constitutional guarantee of impartial suffrage, and the influence they are capable of exerting among the people would extend to Congress with its legitimate results, and Congress should be besieged with petitions at the same time, calling for direct and immediate action. It need not be long before the State legislatures may have an opportunity to second the action of Congress, and confirm the will of the people; and with this important aim in view it is heartily to be desired that the people, Congress, and the legislatures may effectually direct their energies. It is a purpose worthy of a great party, and a great people, and its consummation will be a shining victory.

The Press of the city has already moved in this good work. It declares that a victory is nothing unless you secure its fruits, and that the election of Grant is but a means to further advances. In THE STANDARD of last week appeared the excellent article from *The Press* which was its initial editorial in advocacy of this movement. Your readers could not have failed to note its philosophy and approve its wisdom. Those cheerful and brave words of *The Press* have been followed by others of similar import and purpose in successive issues. It continues to repeat the call for an advance, and reiterates the demand for impartial suffrage as the impending requirement of even and exact justice. Other Republican journals echo a cordial response, and indications daily multiply that encourage our hope for the triumph of this principle.

Now is the time for vigorous exertion. It is propitious for the work, and the work should be imbued with intense earnestness and glowing enthusiasm. Let it be pursued with a force and energy that will insure a speedy consummation. Favorable circumstances seem to give fair promise of success, and the assurance of success should impart fresh zeal to every champion of the cause. There has been no time before so opportune as the present for the accomplishment of this work, and *The Press* and other Republican journals have wisely embraced the opportunity. They will doubtless continue without faltering to urge it on, and erelong, with new and increasing accessions, we shall witness a tremendous power wielded by the newspapers in behalf of the movement. The attention of congressmen should be so forcibly directed thereto, that delay on their part will be impossible.

Hitherto the friends of freedom have recoguized the efficiency of petitions. They have their weight, and every tributary influence should be summoned. Let petitions be prepared, circulated everywhere, signed, and be ready to forward to their proper destination in good season. The great purpose will be thereby promoted. Action and agitation are needed now, and the strength of all the advocates of impartial suffrage should be concentrated upon this movement. Then it will become resistless.

Whatever claims or importance the impeachment question may possess, it seems safe to presume that Congress will accord it no serious consideration. However earnestly we may desire to have Johnson deposed, there is scarcely the shadow of a hope entertained for that result, and no reason to doubt his continuance in office till the close of his term. Senators and representatives give no indication of a purpose to disturb him, and there is nothing to encourage the belief that any action will be taken by them aiming at his removal. There may be wisdom in making the demand, as well as great merit in showing a tenacious adherence to the object, which failed of accomplishment at the right time through treachery; but the case now appears so utterly hopeless, that thought and word concerning it seem wasted.

But even if the impeachment question should again be brought before Congress for action, would it not jeopardize the suffrage question? Congress might be able to give the necessary attention to both. But this is improbable. The former would be likely to overshadow the latter. Impeachment would command primary and paramount attention, both at Washington and among the people, and the suffrage question would be kept in the background. The new amendment would be imperiled. Delay might prove fatal to its early passage, for with the XLth Congress, rather than its successor, rest all our best hopes for successful action. There is, besides, a far better prospect of gaining the requisite assent of two-thirds of the legislatures before, than after, the 4th of March. Let us demand of the XLth Congress, as our immediate duty, prompt action in behalf of the new amendment establishing impartial suffrage.

W.

AFFAIRS IN MISSOURI.

LETTER FROM COL. CHARLES E. MOSS.

ST. LOUIS, MO., Nov. 10th, 1868.

To the Editor of the Standard:

THE election in this State unfortunately resulted in the defeat of negro suffrage, and the election of what is called the Republican State and National ticket. The Republican State ticket is elected by some 15,000 majority, and negro suffrage defeated by some 15 or 18,000. Thus prejudice and timidity was proved too strong for justice and fair dealing towards a loyal but down-trodden and persecuted people. And what renders that result still more disreputable to the Republicans of the State, is the fact that the strongest Republican districts of St. Louis gave the largest majorities against the measure. The strong German wards, that run up Republican majorities by thousands, defeated that only radical measure involved in the canvass by a decided and overwhelming vote.

The reason of that vote it is not for me now to inquire after. That Republican wire-pullers, even in St. Louis, treated the subject as of minor consequence, and one that had better be defeated is too true. I have no doubt whatever, that, if the leaders of the party had boldly met the question in the early part of the canvass the result would have been different in St. Louis County. In Gen. Loon's district, where the canvassers met the question, and presented it in a spirit of earnestness, the result was favorable. So in all parts of the State. But in St. Louis County, and in many other strong Republican sections, the question was kept in the background and only mooted the last two or three weeks of the canvass, and then in a spirit of apology and fear. Gen. Loon is deserving great credit for the bold fearlessness with which he met that question. Always bold and outspoken, he has educated the people of his district up to the point of giving from six to ten thousand majority every election. In the recent canvass that district is the banner district, and has proved its attachment to radicalism by voting for negro suffrage.

The result of the election in this State has demonstrated one fact clearly. That is, that the negro will soon be made a voter. Parties are becoming nearly equal in strength, and 15 or 20,000 negro voters would be a balance of power, giving rule to the party that enfranchises them. Both parties love to rule well enough to hereafter vote for negro suffrage provided that by so doing they can secure the solid negro vote. Thus lust of power will finally do for the negro what honesty and a decent respect for principle has not yet been able to accomplish. Such is American politics under the management of both Democratic and Republican politicians.

The Legislature just elected will have to choose a United States Senator in place of J. B. Henderson, whose term expires in March next. There are several aspirants for that position, some sound, some not sound, and some always right side up with care. Gen. Loon is apparently the man most likely to carry off the prize. He would make a faithful and true Senator, and be found always voting on the side of Radicalism and justice. The friends of Henderson however claim he has some twenty-one or twenty-two Republican votes in the Legislature, and can dictate the man to be elected. I do not believe it is true, and think Henderson will not be able to make any figure in the canvass. If however, he has twenty Republicans he will be able to give trouble to the party in the selection of his successor, and possibly may, by a combination with Democrats, secure his return to that body. It is impossible at present to determine exactly what is the real Republican strength of the newly elected Legislature. I think the Republicans have some thirty-five or forty majority on joint ballot. Some twenty-five of them, however, love office and power with all their soul, might and strength, and twenty more, are more likely to vote against Radicalism than for it, if thereby they can strengthen their chances of becoming post-master at some cross-road station. A bare majority of nominal Republicans elected to the Legislature are true men and can be depended on in a close contest.

CHARLES E. MOSS.

SCIENTIFIC LECTURES BEFORE THE AMERICAN INSTITUTE.

THE trustees of the American Institute of this city announce that they have secured the services of twelve distinguished scientific men who will deliver a weekly course of lectures at Steinway Hall, beginning on the evening of the 25th instant and closing on the 10th of February.

The subjects and lecturers announced are as follows: Professor Barnard, of Columbia College, on "The Microscope and its Revelations;" Professor Alexander, of the College of New Jersey, on "The Telescope;" Professor Guyot, of the College of New Jersey, on "The Barometer;" Professor Silliman, of Yale College, on "The Philosophy of the Tea-Kettle;" President Dawson, of McGill College, Montreal, on "The Primeval Flora;" James Hall, State Geologist, on "The Evolution of the North American Continent;" Professor Horsford, of Cambridge, on "The Philosophy of the Oven;" Dr. T. Sterry Hunt, of Montreal, on "Primeval Chemistry;" Professor Doremus, of the College of the City of New York, on "The Photometer;" Waterhouse Hawkins, of London, on "Comparative Zoology;" Professor Cooke, of Harvard College, on "The Spectroscope;" and William J. McAlpine, President of the American Society of Civil Engineers, on "Modern Engineering."

This will be a course of lectures of rare interest and of great value, one which will doubtless attract large audiences. We are glad to observe this evidence on the part of the managers of the Institute of a purpose to enlarge its sphere of public usefulness. One of the best methods it could have chosen is such a course of thoroughly scientific, instructive lectures.

A pleasant incident of the last regular weekly meeting of the Institute Club for the promotion of agricultural and horticultural interests, was the presentation of a testimonial—a beautiful ivory gave—to its genial, efficient and popular presiding officer, the Hon. N. C. Ely. A well-timed, eloquent presentation address, was delivered by Dr. J. E. Snodgrass, and happily responded to by Mr. Ely. The meetings of this club are held every Tuesday afternoon at the Cooper Institute and are generally of a very interesting character.

LITERARY.

RECOLLECTIONS OF A BUSY LIFE. By Horace Greeley. 624 pp. New York: J. B. Ford & Co.

Mr. Greeley, invited by Mr. Bonner, contributed to the *New York Ledger* a series of autobiographical papers. These papers, revised, with some additions, have recently been issued in a handsomely printed, and a substantially bound volume by Messrs. J. B. Ford & Co., of this city. The book also contains a very good steel engraved likeness of Mr. Greeley, and a lithograph letter, as a sample of his somewhat remarkable chirography. It is dedicated

"To Our American Boys, who, Born in Poverty, Cradled in Obscurity, and Early Called from School to Rugged Labor, are seeking to Convert Obstacle into Opportunity; and wrest Achievementfrom Difficulty."

The opening chapters give an account of Mr. Greeley's ancestors who were Scotch-Irish; and of rural life in New England, with which as a boy he was familiar. He was born in Amherst, N. H., 1812. His father was a farmer, with a large family and poor. He was early made familiar with work, of which he writes:

"Being the older son of a poor and hard-working farmer, struggling to pay off the debt he had incurred in buying his high-priced farm, and to support his increasing family, I was early made acquainted with labor. I well remember the cold summer (1816) when we rose on the eighth of June to find the earth covered with a good inch of newly fallen snow—when there was frost every month, and corn did not fill till October. Plants grew very slowly that season, while burrowing insects fed and fattened on them. My task for a time was to precede my father as he hoed his corn, dig open the hills, and kill the wire-worms and grubs that were anticipating our dubious harvest. To 'ride horse to plough' soon became my more usual vocation; the horse preceding and guiding the oxen, save when furrowing for or tilling the planted crops. Occasionally, the plough would strike a fast stone, and bring up the team all standing, pitching me over the horse's head, and landing me three to five feet in front. In the frosty autumn mornings, the working teams had to be 'baited' on the rowen or aftermath of thick, sweet grass beside the luxuriant corn (maize); and I was called out at sunrise to watch and keep them out of the corn while the men ate their breakfast before yolking up and going afield. My bare feet imbibed a prejudice against that line of duty; but such premature rising induced sleepiness; so, if my feet had not ached, the oxen would have had a better chance for corn. * *

"Picking stones is a never-ending labor on one of those rocky New England farms. Pick as closely as you may, the next ploughing turns up a fresh eruption of boulders and pebbles, from the size of a hickory-nut to that of a tea-kettle; and, as this work is mainly to be done in March or April, when the earth is saturated with ice-cold water, if not also whitened with falling snow, youngsters soon learn to regard it with detestation. I filially love the 'Granite State,' but could well excuse the absense of sundry subdivisions of her granite."

His opportunities at school were very limited. He learned to read of his mother of whom he writes:

"Having suddenly lost her two former children, just before my birth. my mother was led to regard me even more fondly and tenderly than she otherwise might have done; hence, I was her companion and confidant about as early as I could talk; and her abundant store of ballads, stories, anecdotes, and traditions was daily poured into my willing ears. I learned to read at her knee—of course, longer ago than I can remember; but I can faintly recollect her sitting spinning at her 'little wheel,' with the book in her lap whence I was taking my daily lesson; and thus I soon acquired the facility of reading from a book sidewise or upside down as readily as in the usual fashion—a knack which I did not at first suppose peculiar; but which being at length observed, became a subject of neighborhood wonder and fabulous exaggeration." * *

"The capital start given me by my mother enabled me to make rapid progress in school—a progress mon strously exaggerated by gossip and tradition. I was specially clever in spelling—an art in which there were then few even tolerably proficient—so that I soon rose to the head of the 'first class,' and usually retained that position. It was a custom of the school to 'choose sides for a 'spelling match' one afternoon of each week—the head of the first class in spelling, and the pupil standing next being the choosers. In my case, however, it was found necessary to change the rule, and confide the choice to those who stood second and third respectively; as I—a mere infant of four years—could spell, but not choose—often preferring my playmates, who could not spell at all.

"These spelling-matches usually took place in the evening, when I could not keep my eyes open, and should have been in bed. It was often necessary to rap me sharply when 'the word' came around to me; but I never failed to respond; and it came to be said that I spelled as well asleep as awake. I apprehend that this was more likely to be true of some others of the class; who, if ever so sound asleep, could scarcely have spelled worse than they did." * * * * * * *

The "Columbian Orator" was the first book he ever owned. He says:

"This 'Orator' was my prized text-book for years, and I became thoroughly familiar with its contents; though I cannot say that I ever learned much of value from it—certainly not oratory."

Mr. Greeley's parents removed when he was nine years of age from New Hampshire to Western Vermont. They had a hard struggle with poverty in which he shared. We have not space to trace through in detail the various incidents and vicissitudes of that struggle. After a time spent in rough farming and pioneer life he learned the printers' trade, and was first employed as a printer for four years at East Poultney, Vermont. His parents meanwhile removed to Erie County, Pennsylanvia. Leaving Vermont, after "a year by Lake Erie," mostly spent in the office of the *Erie Gazette*, Erie, Pa., Mr. Greeley made his way to New York. His early experience in this city as detailed in these "Recollections," will be read by those to whom he is known through *The Tribune* and otherwise, with much interest. Mr. Greeley's greatest achievement has been in connection with *The Tribune*, and one of the most interesting portions of the book is his account of the founding and growth of that journal. The two Editors of New York dailies who preceded him and who still continue to do editorial work, are Mr. Bryant of *The Post* and Mr. Bennett of *The Herald*. Mr. Greeley's first assistant on *The Tribune*, whom he compliments as a very efficient journalist, was Mr. Raymond of *The Times*.

Intimately identified with politics as he has been, many pages of Mr. Greeley's "Recollections" are devoted to what is in some sort a political history of the country during the past quarter of a century. While the Whig party lasted he was its ardent champion. More recently his connection has been with the Republican party alternately helping and hindering its onward progress. Naturally of a benevolent and kindly tendency he was opposed to slavery. But during the historic struggle of the clear-sighted pioneer Abolitionists for the overthrow of slavery Mr. Greeley did not join them. He lacked that discriminating moral vision which would have enabled him to comprehend and estimate at its true value the Anti-Slavery movement in the period when its struggle appeared to all unannointed eyes a forlorn hope indeed. Speaking of the Abolitionists, he says:

"While I could not withhold from these agitators a certain measure of sympathy for their great and good object, I was utterly unable to see how their efforts tended to the achievement of their end. Granted (most heartily) that Slavery ought to be abolished, how was that consummation to be effected by societies and meetings of men, women, and children, who owned no slaves, and had no sort of control over, or even intimacy with, those who did?

"Suppose the people of Vermont all converted to Abolition, how was *that* to bring about the overthrow of Slavery in Georgia? I could not say nor see; and therefore I was never a member of any distinctively Abolition society, and very rarely found time to attend an Abolition meeting. Conservative by instinct, by tradition, and disinclined to reject or leave undone the practical good within reach, while straining after the ideal good that was clearly unattainable, I clung fondly to the Whig party, and deprecated the Abolition or Third Party movement in politics, as calculated fatally to weaken the only great National organization which was likely to oppose an effective resistance to the persistent exactions and aggressions of the Slave Power."

Mr. Greeley's mistaken magnanimity, well intended, but fruitful in additional suffering to all classes at the South, is a later illustration of his inability to see that the means he is disposed to adopt are such as tend rather to defeat the desired end. Magnanimity misapplied becomes cruelty in its results.

Jefferson Davis and his fellow survivors of the "Lost Cause" have by no means been converted, but rather strengthened in the spirit of unrepentance by Mr. Greeley's foolish and untimely attempt at pacification by a "bail-bond," and his advocacy of indiscriminate amnesty. The special "practical" wisdom upon which Mr. Greeley prides himself is his greatest weakness. Profiting by the lessons of temperance and persevering industry which his example affords, young men may readily find better models of practical statesmanship.

Several chapters are given to accounts of, and comments upon socialism, temperance, vegetarianism, amusements, protection, poets and poetry, marriage and divorce, his travels, etc. His account of Margaret Fuller, who was for a time an inmate of their family, is especially interesting. He speaks of her as "the most remarkable, and in some respects, the greatest woman America has yet known."

The publishers have added materially to the value and interest of the book in securing a finely executed portrait of Margaret Fuller by Mr. W. J. Linton, the distinguished English engraver, by whom she was personally known.

For price of book, etc., see advertisement in another column.

LITTLE WOMEN. By L. M. Alcott. Illustrated by May Alcott. 341 pp. Boston: Roberts Brothers.

This is a very entertaining book, written in a most attractive style, humorous and pathetic by turns, but of rare excellence in its moral tone. We hope it may carry its beautiful lessons of patience in noble living into many households. It is the story of four young girls whose father is absent from home as chaplain in the army, and whose noble, heroic mother, disciplined herself by their reverses of fortune, inspires them with an appreciation of the dignity of labor, and teaches them the mystery of conquering besetting sins. The characters of these young girls are skilfully portrayed, their marked characteristics well sustained in all the narrated incidents of their home life. They are not described as angels, but as natural, human children, with good and evil impulses struggling for the mastery in their undeveloped natures. Meg, loving and ambitious; Jo, impetuous yet generous; Beth, shy and amiable; and Amy, the aspiring embryo artist, all find in their attempt to "play Pilgrim's Progress" that they are burdened with a "bundle of naughties." They pass through the "Slough of Despond," and the "Valley of Humiliation," find the "Palace Beautiful," struggle with "Apollyon," and are sorely tempted at "Vanity Fair." How much real growth they realized in this discipline will be seen in the greeting their father gives them when he returns to his happy home. To Meg he says: "I remember a time when this hand was white and smooth, and your first care was to keep it so. It was very pretty then, but to me it is much prettier now—for in these seeming blemishes I read a little history. A burnt offering has been made of vanity; this hardened palm has earned something better than blisters, and I'm sure the sewing done by these pricked fingers will last a long time, so much goodwill went into the stitches. Meg, my dear, I value the womanly skill which keeps home happy, more than white hands or fashionable accomplishments."

In Jo, he rather misses his "wild girl," but says "If I get a strong, helpful tender-hearted woman in her place I shall feel quite satisfied." Beth receives a word of cheer, and of Amy he observes "That she does not fret much, nor prink at the glass, and has not even mentioned a very pretty ring which she wears; so he concludes that she has learned to think of other people more, of herself less, and has decided to try and mould her character as carefully as she moulds her little clay figures." He adds; "I am glad of this: for though I should be very proud of a graceful statue made by her, I shall be infinitely prouder of a lovable daughter, with a talent for making life beautiful to herself and others."

This story is to be especially commended for the wholesome lessons it teaches concerning honorable labor. We quote a little poem written by "Topsy-Turvy Jo," who gives early promise of literary talent:

"A SONG FROM THE SUDS."

"Queen of my tub, I merrily sing,
While the white foam rises high;
And sturdily wash, and rinse, and wring,
And fasten the clothes to dry;
Then out in the free fresh air they swing,
Under the sunny sky.

"I wish we could wash from our hearts and souls
The stains of the week away,
And let water and air by their magic make
Ourselves as pure as they;
Then on the earth there would be indeed
A glorious washing-day!

"Along the path of a useful life,
Will heart's-ease ever bloom;
The busy mind has no time to think
Of sorrow, or care, or gloom;
And anxious thoughts may be swept away,
As we busily wield a broom.

"I am glad a task to me is given,
To labor at day by day;
For it brings me health, and strength, and hope,
And I cheerfully learn to to say—
'Head you may think, Heart you may feel,
But Hand you shall work alway!'"

The illustrations, four in number, are by Miss May Alcott, and are highly creditable.

A BOOK ABOUT BOYS, by A. R. Hope published by Roberts Brothers, tells of the troubles, the friendships, the religion, the philosophy, the manners and peculiarities of boys; gives suggestions as to the most suitable books for them; discusses their relation to the home and the school; and furnishes some practical suggestions to teachers as to the best methods of discipline. No boy will read this book without feeling that the author of it is his sympathetic friend and kind counsellor. The closing chapter is an earnest appeal for the ragged boys.

Blackwood's Magazine for September (republished by the Leonard Scott Publishing Co.), contains "Historical Sketches of the Reign of George II.—No. VI.;" "Bunsen;" "Madame Aurelia—Part I.;" Cornelius O'Dowd—Disendowed Diplomacy, Our Statutes, New Lamps For Old, La Marmora, International Hospitalities;" "Letters from a Staff Officer with the Abyssinian Expedition—Part IV.;" "The Right Honorable Benjamin Disraeli—No. II."—The October number contains "Madame Aurelia—Part II.;" "Clever Women;" "Historical Sketches of the Reign of George II.—VII.;" "At Peace," "The Right Hon. Benjamin Disraeli—No. III.;" "The True Irish Grievance," etc.

Capt. Mayne Reid, well-known of the young folks through his many story-books, is about to issue a monthly magazine for "The Youth of America," under the suggestive title of *Onward*. Mr. G. W. Carleton of this city will be the publisher of Mr. Reid's magazine. The initial number will appear in time for the approaching Christmas holidays, and will contain, besides other interesting matter, the opening chapters of two new serials by the editor, entitled respectively, "The Lost Sister," and "The Yellow Chief."

A new weekly paper, devoted especially to rural affairs, is to be started in this city in or before January next, under the editorship of Mr. Donald G. Mitchell. Mrs. Harriet Beecher Stowe will contribute regularly to every number, and take charge of the Home and Fireside departments. The new periodical, which offers such brilliant promise is to be called *Hearth and Homes*. The publishers are Pettengill, Bates & Co., No. 37 Park Row.

Robert Browning has sent to his American publishers, Fields, Osgood & Co., the sheets of the first volume of his new poem, which is to appear on the first of December. Its title is "The Ring and the Book," and from what we learn, we judge it will make a great impression when it is published. It is an Italian story, and may be called a novel in verse.

The announcement of a change in the firm of Ticknor & Fields, the eminent book-publishers, of Boston, has been made to the public. Mr. Howard M. Ticknor retires, his interest having been purchased by his partners, Messrs. James T. Fields, James R. Osgood, and John S. Clark, who continue the business under the style of Fields, Osgood & Co.

The house of Ticknor, Reed & Fields was the successor of Carter, Hendee & Co., and after the retirement of Mr. Reed, the name of Ticknor & Fields was adopted, the firm at that time consisting of Messrs. William D. Ticknor and James T. Fields. In 1864, on the sudden death of Mr. Ticknor in Philadelphia, a new copartnership was formed under the old style of Ticknor & Fields, Mr. Howard M. Ticknor taking his father's place in the firm, and Mr. James R. Osgood, who had been brought up in the house, also being admitted a partner. Subsequently Mr. John S. Clark, who was also brought up in the house, was admitted a member, the style of the firm still remaining Ticknor & Fields. Messrs. Osgood and Clark have both been connected with the house for fifteen or twenty years.

The new firm of Fields, Osgood & Co., will doubtless fully sustain the reputation of its predecessor.

Planchette's Diary is the title of a new book, edited by Miss Kate Field, and soon to be issued by Mr. J. S. Redfield of this city. It is understood to be an account of personal experiences with the mysterious planchette, and will, as edited by Miss Field, doubtless be a very entertaining book.

MUSIC.

Where the Roses never Wither; written and composed by JAMES G. CLARK, New York: C. M. Tremaine, 481 Broadway.

This is a sacred song and chorus, having the peculiar attractiveness of Mr. Clark's compositions. The words are of the future reunions with our friends. The melody is pleasing and the accompaniment harmonious. As composer and vocalist Mr. Clark ranks with the best American musical talent. Among ballad singers he is without a superior. His voice for freedom, temperance, and noble living, has been for a series of years, and at present is, a very effective aid to the cause of human progress.

The First Annual Meeting of the New Jersey Woman's Suffrage Association will be held at Vineland, N. J., December 2nd, 1868.

THE WOMAN'S ADVOCATE.

A MONTHLY MAGAZINE DEVOTED TO REFORM.

The Woman's Advocate will labor for the legal and political Equality of Woman.

It will also consider the questions of Woman's Work, Wages and Social Status. It will record the progress of the Cause abroad, and aim to be a faithful index of all important home Movements. A Department of Literary will be maintained.

Eminent Writers will be regular Contributors, and articles (to be liberally compensated) are solicited from all friends of the Movement.

The Woman's Advocate, the first number of which will be ready by the first of January, 1869, will be issued thereafter every month; each number containing 48 pages, printed from new type on fine paper, and furnished to subscribers for Two Dollars a year, payable in advance. Single Copy, Twenty Cents. The postage will be Twelve Cents.

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THE new grape "SALEM" is creating a great excitement at the Fairs and Exhibitions throughout the country. The vigor and hardiness of the vine has led the grape-growing interest to be turned toward it as the vine for the future if its great promise should be fulfilled by its fruit. This result seems to have been fully attained. The Rochester *Evening Express* in its report of the Exhibition of the New York State Grape Growers' Association, says;

"T. L. Harris, of Salem on Erie, near Brocton, exhibited the Salem, one of Rogers' Hybrids, and said to be his best. The fruit is delicious. Mr. Harris has thirty acres planted with this variety, and it is the most vigorous and uniformly healthy and hardy of any kind grown in his extensive vineyard. It will be extensively fruited next year, when we think the demand for it will rapidly increase."

At the Exhibition of the Ohio Lake Shore Grape Growers' Association it took the first premium. The *Painesville Telegraph* says:—

"The exhibition of Grapes at Moody's Hall last Wednesday and Thursday, must be ranked among the finest ever held in the country. The quantity was not so large as has been seen on one or two former occasions, nor was it so large as was expected by the Secretary. Nevertheless the number of varieties was very large, including everything of any special note cultivated in the country. There was a splendid show of new varieties. The Salem, exhibited in a show-case, arrested the attention of every eye. For size, beauty of bunch and berry, we have never seen its equal among the natives, while its quality is claimed to be the best."

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WE continue to offer to old subscribers who renew their subscriptions and send one new subscriber for the year ($6); or to any who will send two new subscribers ($6); either of the following very desirable books:

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Lydia Maria Child's Romance of the Republic, 442 pages—price $2.50.

Caroline H. Dall's "College, Market and Court, 498 pages—price $2.50.

WE will send post-paid, to any one renewing a subscription for THE STANDARD and sending one new subscriber ($6); or remitting for two new subscribers ($6), a copy of ANNA E. DICKINSON'S new book, 301 pages, just issued by Messrs. Ticknor and Fields, entitled "WHAT ANSWER?" As with her voice, so with her pen, Miss Dickinson pleads eloquently the cause of the still oppressed colored people. The story is one of thrilling interest, characterized by a noble purpose and high moral tone. It deserves, and will doubtless achieve, a wide circulation. Our premium offer puts it within easy reach of thousands.

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GONE BEFORE.

THERE's a beautiful face in the silent air,
Which follows me ever and near,
With smiling eyes and amber hair,
With voiceless lips, yet with breath of prayer
That I feel, but cannot hear.

The dimpled hands and ringlets of gold
Lie low in a marble sleep;
I stretch my arm for the clasp of old,
But the empty air is strangely cold,
And my vigil alone I keep.

There's a sinless brow with a radiant crown
And a cross laid down in the dust;
There's a smile where not a shade comes now,
And tears no more from those dear eyes flow,
So sweet in their innocent trust.

Ah, well! and summer is coming again,
Singing her same old song;
But oh! it sounds like a sob of pain,
As it floats in the sunshine and the rain,
O'er hearts of the world's great throng.

There's a beautiful region above the skies,
And I long to reach its shore,
For I know I shall find my treasure there,
The laughing eyes and amber hair
Of the loved one gone before.

EDUCATION FOR WOMEN.

VIGOROUS PROTEST FROM TWENTY-THREE WOMEN —THEIR REFUSAL OF ADMITTANCE TO WABASH COLLEGE—WHAT SORT OF AN EDUCATION THEY CRAVE.

To the Editor of the Yale Courant:

You who are dwelling under the shadow of venerable, glorious old Yale, who are admitted to her privileges, who are familiar with her vast libraries, cabinets, and lecture-rooms, doubtless cannot sympathize with those who are only allowed to view them from afar off, whose sex bars them out from anything better than a free school or fashionable boarding-school. We do not know whether among your number, the twenty-three women of Crawfordsville, Ind., who applied for admission to Wabash College, would find sympathy or encouragement; for those who, from Adam until now, have received the best advantages in every sphere of life, are apt to become selfish and unaware of their glorious privileges. We had no chimerical fancies, that being educated, we would straightway become DeStaels, Brownings, Hosmers, Bonheurs, or Blackwells; no foolish ideas that we were called to occupy some lofty place in the earth; it was only the natural, holy instinct that urged us on to try every available means of becoming simply educated Christian women. Not such educated (?) women as those vicious, fashionable boarding schools send out into the world, with tender lily fingers, and brains, weakened with a four years' course of operatic music, dancing, bad French, poor German, and sensation novels; whose natures have become so debilitated that a single storm of adversity would sweep them overboard for ever, whose snow-white fingers would be of little avail among the uncharitable people of the world in procuring bread and butter. We wished to receive a thorough classical education, and for this reason we applied for admission to Wabash. We did not wish to know how to perform the last waltz upon the piano-forte, or to embroider upon canvas; we preferred to become women, whose brains were strong enough to bear up under any adversity, and hands that were capable of fighting a way through the world, to earn a support, to be dependent upon no one but ourselves; for "old maids" there are and will be, and those who have not inherited money must make it themselves. Think! would one of the strong, healthy students of Yale, who kicks the foot-ball and swings the bat with zest, be willing to slave in a kitchen for two dollars a week or make coarse clothing at five cents per garment, when, if educated, other and nobler means are open to him?

Many may accuse us of being mercenary, and be that as it may, bread and butter are things that are necessary in every grade of society, and an important question it is among women, "How shall we earn it?" But you ask, "Why did you not go to some college for women? There are several that are equal to Yale and Harvard." Do you think that if we had had the means we should have applied for admission to Wabash, when Vassar stands willing to admit us? A college in Illinois offered to pay our travelling expenses if we would go there; but we had not the means, for education demands dollars as well as *sense*. In this large town, which prides itself upon the moral and intellectual tone of its society, not one school worthy of the name exists where a woman may go and receive what is called a plain education. Neither the laws nor the students forbade us admission to Wabash, for the simple reason of "sex" was sufficiently strong for the faculty, without the least reproof of conscience, to bar the doors against us. However, we retired, and were thankful that "the entire faculty gave us their sincere sympathy (?) for our *noble* (!!) aspirations after a more thorough education." Of course we believed them, if they *did* tell us with the doors of the college between us. Doubtless we should have immediately commenced new lessons in our primer, the first part of arithemetic, and McNally's Geography; stuck our fingers into our mouths, and lisped a "thank'e." But we did not. We may even admit that we considered the decision of the faculty most unjust, and their excuses certainly not to be taken with meekness worthy of Job. But women, since Eve, have been proverbially hard to satisfy; and it is a terrible thing that we do not retire completely crushed, humbled, and ashamed that an ambition had so far led us astray as to completely overleap all bounds of "prim propriety," and go so far beyond our "sphere," to so far forget our "blushing maidenhood," as to ask if we might not receive the same educational privileges that they would willingly bestow upon the greatest dolt or laggard that Dickens or Thackeray ever wrote of.

We would have been patient, and perhaps forgiving, if men, after deliberately denying a woman the right of education, would not turn on their heels and call us "weak" and "inferior." No person of sense would suppose that a man who refused food, would be very likely to live; no person of sense would suppose the mind could be strong unless it receives proper nourishment. It is inconsistent, to say the least, to assert that a course of novel reading would make a Humboldt or a Newton. However, we are making an effort to be educated, in one way at least, and are going to give a series of literary entertainments to found a lyceum and reading room, where women are free to come and go, to read as many good books as they see fit. We think that we would have willingly given up the pet name "Angel"—would have even borne the cutting and terrible sarcasm of verdant Freshmen and beardless Sophomores—even have submitted to the reproachful "strong-minded female," etc., could we have taken our place with even the lowest classes—could we have been treated as though the Christian and enlightened faculty remembered that, women though we were, we still had minds—that souls are neither male nor female, and up yonder, where "sex" is forgotten, women shall be judged, and equally, with men, by Him who made them women.

MARY H. KROUT.

CRAWFORDSVILLE, IND., Oct. 20th, 1868.

SMOKING MANNERS.—The street is not a private smoking room. One man has no more right to void his tobacco smoke into the face of another man than he has to void his saliva. If he has, why, in the name of sense? Because the smoke is less disagreeable? That is a matter of individual preference; and, besides, a man has no right to do the least disagreeable thing. Why may not a man appear on Broadway with a stick strapped horizontally across his back, or an open package of assafœtida in his pocket, or a polecat in his arms, or his clothes dripping with kerosene oil, or a rattlesnake around his neck, with as much right as he may smoke there? Because it is not customary to carry assafœtida in the pocket, nobody thinks about it; if it only were the custom we should hear a fearful cry from the tobacco smokers themselves. If a man treads upon another's foot he apologizes; but he will carelessly void offensive smoke into his very throat, and never think that he does anything reprehensible. If a man dislike smoking, he can keep out of the street. But the right of the tobacco hater in the street is equal to that of the tobacco lover; to refrain from smoking in public places is not granting a concession, but not to refrain is violating a right. Upon actual right, without reference to the sanction of custom, a man would be perfectly justifiable in resenting the smoking of the tobacco near him as a personal affront.—*The Round Table.*

MAN'S MIND MUST BE HIS KINGDOM.

THE highest goods thou must insure thyself—
Thou must beget them daily, momently,
From thee as father they must all proceed:
Love, goodness, gladness, happiness, and health;
Yea, and the word holds good of beauty, too,
And freedom, of all goods fourdation-stone.
What thou *art* not, that none can give to thee!
And whatsoe'er thou *art*, all *that* thou *hast*,
Of that none will, none can deprive thee, none!
So wilt thou oft hear foolish men crave much,
When the brave word has long been teaching them.
"Be just and fear not;" that is liberty.
But now these hard, hard questions ask thyself:
Art thou, then, well in body and in soul?
Art thou so full of love? Art thou so good?
Art thou so fair to look on, and so free,
That thy good things are more than wish and want,
Mere fear of others and the highest fear,
Fear of thyself! Fear of the God in thee:
Purely and greatly to be all things great!
And live with manly vigor through and through!
That task still frightens hearts that hug the day.
Men speak great words and yet live petty lives,
Content with little—even as children are
Who love to give their dolls high-sounding names,
And keep the very highest for themselves,
Projecting true life on a distant scale.
O Lord, when thou commandest, there they stand:
The spring-time, man, and through him, all good things!
Whoso owns no command—he is a slave,
He who commands himself alone is free.

From the German of Leopold Schefer.

CLIMATE OF NAPLES.—I was in and near Naples for twelve days, close upon the winter solstice, and during that time there were two or three days that reminded me of our mid-summer, and but one day which seemed suggestive of winter. No vegetation, except the foliage of the vine, was withered. Orange and lemon trees were laden with ripe fruit, and at the same time snowy with the blossoms of the next crop—the air replete with their delicious fragrance. One evening I bought on the street, for half a franc, a huge nosegay of camellias and orange blossoms, large enough to have furnished all the official personages at a New England wedding with more sumptuous bouquets than are recognized in traffic by our florists. All this is, no doubt, due in a great measure to the subterranean fires, whose fearful proximity is attested by many phenomena besides those of the ever open chimneys, and especially by earthquakes, whose frequency has led, in that entire region, to the building of vaulted roofs, which on obvious mathematical principles, can resist a severer shock than either flat or angular roofs could sustain.—*Dr. Peabody's Reminiscenses of European Life.*

BOSTON TWO HUNDRED YEARS AGO.

To-night we strive to read, as we may best,
This city, like an ancient palin psest;
And bring to light, upon the blotted page,
The mournful record of an earlier age,
That, pale and half effaced, lies hidden away
Beneath the fresher writing of to-day.
Rise, then, O buried city that has been;
Rise up, rebuilded in the painted scene,
And let our curious eyes behold once more
The pointed gable and the pent-house door,
The meeting-house with leaden-laticed panes,
The narrow thoroughfares, the crooked lanes!

Longfellow's New Poem.

WOMAN'S WORK.

THE following letter from Florence Nightingale contains some interesting reflections upon the question of woman's work:

LONDON, Sept. 13th, 1866.

Lemuel Moss: My Dear Sir—I could not do what you ask me to do in your kind letter of July 12th, viz: give you information about my own life; though, if I could, it would be to show how a woman of very ordinary ability has been led to God—by strange and unaccustomed paths—to do in his service what He did in hers. And if I could tell you all, you would see how God has done all and I nothing. I have worked hard, very hard—that is all—and I have never refused God anything; though, being naturally a very shy person, most of my life has been distasteful to me. I have no particular gifts. And I can honestly assure any young lady, if she will but try to walk, she will soon be able to run the "appointed course." But then she must first learn to walk, and so when she runs she must run with patience. (Most people don't even try to walk).

1st. But I would also say to all young ladies who are called to any particular vocation, qualify yourself for it as a man does for his work. Don't think you can undertake it otherwise. No one should attempt to teach the Greek language until he is master of the language; and this he can only become by hard study. And,

2nd. If you are called to man's work, do not exact woman's privileges, the privilege of inaccuracy, of weakness, ye muddleheads. Submit yourselves to the rules of business as men do, by which alone you can make God's business succeed; for He has never said that He will give his success and his blessing to inefficiency, to sketching and unfinished work.

3d. It has happened to me more than once to be told by women (your country-women), "Yes but you had personal freedom." Nothing can well be further from the truth. I question whether God has ever brought any one through more difficulties and contradictions than I have had. But I imagine these exist less among you than among us, so I will say no more.

4th. But to all women I would say, look upon your work, whether it be an accustomed or an unaccustomed work, as upon a trust confided to you. This will keep you alike from discouragement and from presumption, from idleness and from overtaxing yourself. Where God leads the way He has bound himself to help you to go the way.

I have been nine years confined a prisoner to my room from illness, and overwhelmed with business. (Had I more faith—more of the faith which I profess—I would not say "overwhelmed," for it is all business sent me by God. And I am really thankful to Him, though my sorrows have been deep and many, and he still makes me do his business).

This must be my excuse for not having answered your questions before.

Nothing with the approval of my own judgment has been made public, or I would send it. I have a strong objection to sending my own likeness for the same reason. Some of the most valuable works the world has ever seen we know not who is the author of; we only know that God is the author of all. I do not urge this example upon others, but it is a deep-seated religious scruple in myself. I do not wish my name to remain, nor my likeness. That God alone should be remembered I wish.

If I could give the lessons of my life to my countrywomen and yours (indeed I fain look upon us as all one nation)—the lessons of my mistakes as well as of the rest—I would; but for this there is no time. I would, only say, work—work in silence at first, in silence for years—it will not be time wasted. Perhaps in all your life it will be the time you will afterwards find to have best spent; and it is very certain that without it you will be no worker. You will not produce one "perfect work," but only a botch in the service of God.

Pray believe me, my dear sir, with great truth, ever your faithful servant,

FLORENCE NIGHTINGALE.

Have you read Baker's "Sources of the Nile" where he says he was more like a donkey than an explorer? That is much my case, and I believe is that of all who have to do any unusual work. And I would especially guard young ladies from fancying themselves lady superiors, with an obsequious following of disciples, if they undertake any great work.

THE CHEMISTRY OF AUTUMNAL TINTS.

THE striking change in the hues of the foliage of plants and trees during the autumn months, can hardly fail to excite the wonder and curiosity of the most indifferent observer. Through what agency is this change effected? We know that up to a certain period of the year, when the vital sap flows freely and the life-principle in vegetable growths is active, the prevailing hue of the leaves is of a dazzling green, and that this peculiar color is due to a chemical principle common to all plants, called chlorophyl. This substance in many respects resembles wax, and is contained in the deep cells or *mesophyllum* of the leaves. It may be readily isolated or extracted from its receptacles, and subjected to chemical examination. Alcohol dissolves it readily, and from its solution it may be deposited in granular form. It consists of two separate principles, one of which forms a red compound with acids, and the other yellow with alkalies. The blending of these two coloring agents under the modifying influence of vital action, produces the reflection of the green rays of light; and thus our fields and forests are clothed during the summer months in "living green." Light is the mysterious agent which elaborates the chlorophyl; and while it continues to exert its full influence the green hue is sustained, and not until it decreases, upon the approach of autumn, do different tints appear. Frost is not necessarily the agent which changes the verdure of the fields. Frost may prematurely arrest the vital forces in plants, and so modify the action of light as to prevent the elaboration of chlorophyl. If no frosts came, however, the natural decrease in the amount of solar light at the close of summer, and the exhaustion of plants consequent upon the maturation of the life-principle, or seeds, would cause the chemical changes which produce the varied and beautiful hues of autumn. The tints are indeed much more beautiful if they come in the natural way, without the intervention of frost. The change takes place both in the evergreen and deciduous leaves, but is most marked and striking in the latter. In the clear electrical atmosphere of the Northern States, the display is most gorgeous and pleasing; in no country in the world is it more so. Artists of established reputation have recently hardly ventured to put upon canvas the marvellous rainbow hues of our fields and forests, as seen in the glorious month of October, and submit the result of their labors to English or French criticism. The grossest exaggerations have been charged upon such paintings by those who have never witnessed the magnificence of the display. Indeed, we ourselves could hardly admit the faithfulness of the coloring without being witnesses of its truthfulness.—*Boston Jour. Com.*

THE ENGLISH LANGUAGE.—At the recent anniversary of the Royal Literary Fund in London, the Lord Bishop of St. David's said in illustration of the remark that our language had not lost either in compass or force through the hands which now used it, that "A few years ago in the Royal Academy of Berlin, a most illustrious German philologer recorded it as his deliberate opinion that the language of Shakespeare was destined to become universal; that its copiousness, its compactness, and its good sense, fitted it for that purpose in a higher degree than any other living tongue, that of his own German fatherland not excepted."

SAVED.

THYSELF within
The central Sun,
The Universe
And thee are one.

The Virtues orb
Within the soul;
Their energy
Converts the whole:

Their raying light
Illumes all space;
Their solar heat
Is heavenly grace.

The Radical for November.

THE QUAKER'S LETTER TO HIS WATCHMAKER.—I herewith send thee my pocket-clock, which greatly standeth in need of thy friendly correction. The last time he was at thy friendly school he was no ways reformed, nor even in the least benefitted thereby; for I perceive by the index of his mind that he is a liar, and the truth is not in him; that his motions are wavering and irregular; that his impulses are sometimes very quick, which betoken not an even temper; at other times it waxeth sluggish (notwithstanding I frequently urge him), that when he should be on his duty, as thou knowest his usual name denoteth, I find him slumbering and sleeping—or, as the vanity of human reason phraseth it, I catch him napping. Hence, I am induced to believe he is not right in the inward man. Examine him, I beseech thee, thoroughly, that thou mayest, by being well acquainted with his inward frame and disposition, draw him from the errors of his ways, and show him the path wherein he should go. And when thou layest thy correcting hand upon him, let it be without passion, lest thou drive him to destruction.

Do thou regulate his motion for the time to come by the light that ruleth the day; and let him learn from that unerring guide the true calculation of his table and education; and when thou findest him converted from the errors of his ways, and more conformable to the above-mentioned rules, then do thou send him home, with a just bill of charges, drawn out by the spirit of moderation, and it shall be sent in the root of evil to thee.

THE HARVESTER.

My harvest strews the white sea-sand;
The storm-wind is my scythe and flail;
Though skies be dark, and wild the strand,
My harvests never fail.

I roam at large in greener fields,
Where clover-beds are smoothly mown,
And learn my bitter fruitage yields
A glory all its own.

I need not pray fair wind and showers,
Nor long for white or purple bloom;
The tempest brings me varied flowers,
Torn from the deep sea's womb.

Dark is their hue to others' eye,
And shattered is their plumy head;
I only know for life they die,
And live for others dead.

Atlantic Monthly, for November.

BOOKS.

GOOD books, like good friends, are few and chosen—the more select the more enjoyable; and like these are approached with diffidence, nor sought too familiarly nor too often, having the precedence only when friends tire. The most mannerly of companions, accessible at all times, in all moods, they frankly declare the author's mind, without giving offence. Like living friends they too have their voice and physiognomies, and their company is prized as old acquaintances. We seek them in our need of counsel or of amusement, without impertinence or apology, sure of having our claims allowed. A good book justifies our theory of personal supremacy, keeping this fresh in the memory and perennial. What were days without such fellowship? We were alone in the world without it. Nor does our faith falter though the secret we search for and do not find in them will not commit itself to literature, still we take up the new issue with the old expectation, and again and again, as we try our friends after many failures at conversation, believing this visit will be the favored hour, and all will be told us. Nor do I know what book I can well spare, certainly none that has admitted me, though it be but for the moment and by the most oblique glimpse, into the mind and personality of its author; though few there are that prefer such friendly claim to one's regard, and satisfy expectation as he turns their leaves. Our favorites are few; since only what rises from the heart reaches it, being caught and carried on the tongues of men wheresoever love and letters journey.

Nor need we wonder at their scarcity or the value we set upon them; life, the essence of good letters as of friendship, being its own best biographer, the artist that portrays the persons and thoughts we are and are becoming. And the most that even he can do is but a chance stroke or two at this fine essence housed in the handsome dust, but too fugitive and coy to be caught and held fast for longer than the passing glance; the master touching ever and retouching the picture he leaves unfinished.

"My life has been the poem I would have writ,
But I could not both live and utter it."

I find books like persons more attractive as they are the more suggestive, more mythical and difficult to render at once to the senses, and enjoy them the more for this blending of nature with the mind—the text sparkling with the author's personality. What is thus implied is more gracefully delivered than if written literally; it piques then the fancy more and calls the higher gifts into play; and an author best serves me who, speaking alike to imagination and reason, arms with figures apt for occasions, thus pluming the genius for discourse. And the like may be said of the dictionaries; open at hazard in lively moods, the columns become charged with thought, as if each word were bloodwise and fleshed with meaning. Again, books professing system and completeness are wont to be dry and unprofitable save for their facts and inferences; truth the flowing essence of things, the substance of being, accosting the mind most gracefully as a flowing form, fixed for the moment of passing only in the mind's eye, and is studied to best advantage rather in books of biography and poetry than of history or science, wherein the personality is oftenest lost in abstractions of fact. Reading, like conversation, is an idealism most profitable as it calls imagination into play, and thus leads forth all other gifts.—*A. Bronson Alcott's "Tablets."*

NICKNAMES OF CITIES.—The following is a list of nicknames of a number of the cities of the Union:

New York—"Gotham."
Boston—"The Modern Athens."
Philadelphia—"The Quaker City."
Baltimore—"The Monumental City."
Cincinnati—"The Queen City."
New Orleans—"The Crescent City."
Washington—"The City of Magnificent Distances."
Chicago—"The Garden City."
Detroit—"The City of Straits."
Portland—"The Forest City."
Pittsburg—"The Iron City."
New Haven—"The City of Elms."
Indianapolis—"The Railroad City."
St. Louis—"The City of Mounds."
Keokuk—"The Gate City."
Louisville—"The Falls City."
Nashville—"The City of Rocks."
Quincy—"The Model City."
Hannibal—"The Bluff City."
Alexandria—"The Delta City."
Newburyport—"The Garden of Eden."

FANCY BREADS.—Persons who are accustomed to breakfast at restaurants will be at no loss to account for the dyspepsia that has so long been the scourge of the American people. Hot bread, as everybody ought to know, is highly indigestible, and never should be eaten under any circumstances, unless as an alternative with death by starvation. Observe the feeders at restaurant tables of a morning, and you will see that eight out of every ten, or thereabouts, prefer hot bread to cold. A majority of them order two or three kinds of fancy bread, all hot, and all these are soaked thoroughly with butter by the bolters of them, so as to render them, if possible, more indigestible than they were as served. In England dyspepsia is absolutely unknown among the agricultural classes, who live much upon bacon and well-baked cakes, or bread eaten cold. In some parts of the Western States nearly every farmer and farm-laborer is a victim to it, and there is good reason to believe that this is mainly owing to the universal hot dough-cakes which form the staple of country fare in those districts, and to the collateral abomination in the way of fancy hot cakes gorged by the farmers on festive occasions.

TRUE eloquence does not consist, as the rhetoricians assure us, in saying great things in a sublime style, but in a simple style; for there is, properly speaking, no such thing as a sublime style, the sublimity lies only in the things; and when they are not so, the language may be turgid, affected, metaphorical, but not affecting.—*Goldsmith.*

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[TESTIMONIAL OF THE
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OF THE
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AT THE EXPOSITION UNIVERSELLE, PARIS, 1867.

"IN THE NAME OF THE CONFERENCE OF ASSOCIATIONS FOR THE RELIEF OF WOUNDED SOLDIERS AND SAILORS,

"I have the honor to inform you that a MEDAL has been awarded to you, by the Assembly of Delegates at the Distinguished Seance of the 31st of August, 1867—for the services which you have rendered to the cause of Universal Humanity.

PARIS, September 8th, 1868.

COUNT SERUIER,
Commissioner General of the International Exposition, President of the Conference.

COUNT G. de CHABOLY, T. GAUVIY. } General Secretaries.

To Monsieur Hudson."

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EDITED BY S. H. MORSE & J. B. MARVIN.

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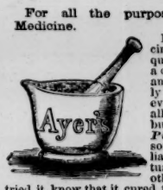
Ayer's Cathartic Pills,

For all the purposes of a Laxative Medicine.



Perhaps no one medicine is so universally required by everybody as a cathartic, nor was ever any before so universally adopted into use, in every country and among all classes, as this mild but efficient purgative *Pills*. The obvious reason is, that it is a more reliable and far more effectual remedy than any other. Those who have tried it, know that it cured them; those who have not, know that it cures their neighbors and friends, and all know that what it does once it does always—that it never fails through any fault or neglect of its composition. We have thousands upon thousands of certificates of their remarkable cures of the following complaints, but such cures are known in every neighborhood, and we need not publish them. Adapted to all ages and conditions in all climates; containing neither calomel or any deleterious drug, they may be taken with safety by anybody. Their sugar coating preserves them ever fresh and makes them pleasant to take, while being purely vegetable no harm can arise from their use in any quantity.

They operate by their powerful influence on the internal viscera to purify the blood and stimulate it into healthy action—remove the obstructions of the stomach, bowels, liver, and other organs of the body, restoring their irregular action to health, and by correcting, wherever they exist, such derangements as are the first origin of disease.

Minute directions are given in the wrapper on the box, for the following complaints, which these *Pills* rapidly cure:—

For **Dyspepsia** or **Indigestion, Listlessness, Languor** and **Loss of Appetite**, they should be taken moderately to stimulate the stomach and restore its healthy tone and action.

For **Liver Complaint** and its various symptoms, **Bilious Headache, Sick Headache, Jaundice** or **Green Sickness, Bilious Colic** and **Bilious Fevers**, they should be judiciously taken for each case, to correct the diseased action or remove the obstructions which cause it.

For **Dysentery** or **Diarrhœa**, but one mild dose is generally required.

For **Rheumatism, Gout, Gravel, Palpitation of the Heart, Pain in the Side, Back** and **Loins**, they should be continuously taken, as required, to change the diseased action of the system. With such change those complaints disappear.

For **Dropsy** and **Dropsical Swellings** they should be taken in large and frequent doses to produce the effect of a drastic purge.

For **Suppression** a large dose should be taken as it produces the desired effect by sympathy.

As a *Dinner Pill*, take one or two *Pills* to promote digestion and relieve the stomach.

An occasional dose stimulates the stomach and bowels into healthy action, restores the appetite, and invigorates the system. Hence it is often advantageous where no serious derangement exists. One who feels tolerably well, often finds that a dose of these *Pills* makes him feel decidedly better, from their cleansing and renovating effect on the digestive apparatus.

DR. J. C. AYER & CO., Practical Chemists, LOWELL, MASS., U. S. A.

AUGUSTUS MARSHALL,
PHOTOGRAPHER,
145 Tremont street, Boston.